FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

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Jan'y 1, 1858.

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BRANSON, FARRAR & CO.,
No. 12, Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

Sept. 1. 60*tf

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale about 400 Acres of Land in Robeson County, about 10 miles from Lumberton and 9 miles from Cape Fear River. Said land is well adapted to the growth of Corn, Cotton, &c.; is well timbered with Pine and Oak—the pines have been boxed and worked about 3 feet high. There is about 20 acres cleared and in cultivation; the buildings are old and ordinary. A further description is unnecessary as purchasers would like to examine for themselves. Any person wishing to see the land can apply to Isham M. White on the premises or to me at my residence in Robeson county near Buckhorn P. O.

W. W. JONES.

Sept. 1. 61*9tpd

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a tract of LAND in Robeson county, containing 159½ acres, located in five miles of the W. C. & R. R. R. It is well adapted to the growth of corn, peas, cotton, &c., and is also good turpentine land. Any one can see the land by calling on Wm. McLean, near Alfordsville, Robeson county, N. C. For terms apply to myself at Fort Fisher, N. C.

ISAAC T. McLEAN,
Co. C, 1st N. C Battalion Heavy Artillery.

Sept. 8 63*3tpd

State of North Carolina,

ROBESON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, Aug. Term, 1863.

Daniel Watson, Adm'r of Jennett Watson, dec'd, *vs.* Murdoch McKenzie, Nancy McKenzie, Arch'd Watson, John H Watson, Alex. M. Watson, Jas. S. Watson, Nathaniel S. Watson, Prisallah M. Watson, John McKenzie, John Wilkinson and wife Margaret.

Petition for Account and Settlement.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that John McKenzie, John Wilkinson and wife Margaret, John H. Watson, Alex. M. Watson and Jas. S. Watson, Defendants in this cause, reside beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore, on motion, ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made for six weeks successively in the Fayetteville Observer, notifying the said Defendants of the filing of this Petition, and that unless they appear at the next term of this Court, and answer the Petition, the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, John A Rowland, Clerk of our said Court, at Office in Lumberton, the 4th Monday of August A. D. 1863.

63*6tpd] JNO. A. ROWLAND, Clerk.

State of North Carolina,

CHATHAM COUNTY.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1863.

John W. Lea and others vs Rodrick C. Lea and others.

Petition to divide Slaves.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Rodrick C. Lea is a non-resident of the State: on motion, it is ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Fayetteville Observer, informing him of the filing of this petition and that unless he appears at the next Term of this Court to be held for the County of Chatham, at the Court House in Pittsboro', on the 2d of November next, and answer, the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, R. C Cotten, Clerk of said Court at Office in Pittsboro', 2d Monday of August, 1863.

63*6t] R. C. COTTEN, C. C. C.

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE.

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 17, 1863.

GOV VANCE.—The papers now issued at Raleigh, the Spirit of the Age and the Progress, award high praise to our Governor for his prompt and decided interference in the case of both the mobs in that city. And all the information we have from other sources is to the same effect. But for his great moral and physical courage, untiringly employed for some days, it is certain that the mischief would have proceeded to a still greater extent. Indeed it is not easy to imagine where it would have stopped. He had as little fear of the armed strangers as he had of the furious home crowd who undertook to retaliate for their outrage. Armed with the panoply of the Law, which few offenders are so hardened as to defy in its very presence, there was that in his earnest eloquence—the eloquence that persuades and commands—and in his utter indifference to danger of any kind, that instantly stayed the hands of the deliberate and apparently unimpassioned Georgians as well as of the excited and furious citizens' mob. Personally his sympathies were with neither of the mobs nor either of their victims. Yet he interfered as promptly and decidedly and effectually in favor of the latter as if they had been his dearest friends. He saved from destruction a third printing office whose last previous issue had bitterly and unjustly assailed him. And to induce him to do this he did not need the beseeching appeal which its proprietor is said to have made to him. His generous nature would have scorned to stand by and allow even his bitterest enemy to be wronged.

It is fortunate for the State, doubly fortunate for the city of Raleigh, that such a Governor, so competent and so brave, so thoroughly respected as the officer and beloved as the man, was there to persuade and threaten. With a weak or a timid man in his place, who can imagine the scenes of horror through which Raleigh, and indeed the State, might have had to pass? As the Spirit of the Age says:

"To the efforts of Gov. Vance are we doubtless indebted for the arrest of mob violence in both instances; and our citizens cannot be too grateful for his timely interference, preventing perhaps fire and bloodshed."

A TIME TO PAUSE.—The Raleigh Spirit of the Age says:

"We trust that we shall have no more such disgraceful scenes in Raleigh; that from this time all persons will guard against everything, in publishing and talking, calculated to arouse ill blood and provoke strife among our people. The liberty of speech and of the press belong to us. Let us firmly refrain from using either for mischievous and dangerous purposes, as we contend for their rights and exercise. And let all remember, that 'a soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger.'"

This is admirable good sense. It had come to be a common remark, all over the State,—we mean no offence and hope none will be given by stating what is in everybody's mouth—that the political papers in Raleigh were political evils. Yet no mobs have a right to abate evils. The interval of non-publication of three of them will be wisely and happily employed in sober reflection upon the past, if it shall lead to the conclusion at which the public long ago arrived, that they have been sacrificing their own personal respectability, along with their own peace and the peace of the State, by their course, and that it behooves them at once to change that course. If they shall be brought to a better frame of mind, their losses by the late outrage, grievous as they are, and deeply to be deplored and condemned by all good citizens, will not have been in vain.

THE EXECUTION OF TEN MEN.—The Raleigh Spirit of the Age, mentioning the execution of the ten men in Virginia, for the double crimes of desertion and murder of Adjutant Mallett, says:

"We do hope the melancholy fate of these deluded men will be a warning to all others, and put a stop to the crime of desertion from the army. Our blood runs cold to think of the deep heart-anguish which their conduct has carried to the hearts and homes of their loved ones. Their names are disgraced forever, and around their memories will forever linger a dark stain that can never be blotted out. Let their fate also be a warning to wives, mothers, sisters, fathers and others, against writing letters to their loved ones calculated to make them unhappy and dissatisfied in the army and cause them to desert. They are in the army, and to abandon their colors is a crime that involves heavy and degrading punishment, and they are almost sure to be arrested, sooner or later. Let relatives at home remember these things, and beware how they act in a manner calculated to induce soldiers to desert."

The description of the execution which we find in one of our exchanges, is horrible. "Oh my poor mother! my poor mother!" was the heart-rending cry of one of the offenders, as he knelt to receive the death shot. His poor mother! perhaps she was like the misguided wife whose original letter we lately saw, telling her husband to come home at once, as they were about to have a peace meeting in the neighborhood to end the war. And he did come home—a deserter—and the avenger is now after him. He too will probably be caught, or killed if he should resist, and then what will be the feelings of this poor wife!

We learn that recently in one of the Western counties a deserter who was apprehended in the very presence of his wife, by troops from Camp Vance, resisted, and in the scuffle was badly shot in the shoulder. Seventeen others took the hint and forthwith came in and surrendered themselves to Capt. McRae, Commandant at that camp, near Morganton. Let others follow their example, for the outrages of deserters have become intolerable.

AN INCIDENT AT GETTYSBURG.—In the Observer of the 7th inst., there was a notice of the death of the gallant Adj't Lucas of Charlotte, who died of wounds received at Gettysburg. This called to the recollection of a friend a statement received from some of the officers of the 11th Reg't (Bethel,) of the heroic conduct of Duncan Cameron Waddell, of Pittsboro', then a private in Company G, of said Reg't. Adj't Lucas was the seventh man who bore the flag: six had fallen, either killed or wounded: when Lucas was shot down Waddell was near him and seized the flag while he stooped to know if he could render him any service; the reply was "I can rise no more, I envy you the glory of bearing the flag."

The notice in the Observer of the 7th says: "When Lucas was shot down, another seized the flag and was shot." This is a mistake. Waddell bore it 50 yards in front of the Reg't and planted it at a fence, to which the Reg't never advanced, being almost immediately ordered to retire, but he escaped unwounded. Private Ivey, who went side by side with him, received a severe wound from which, if living, he must yet be suffering. Young Waddell was soon after taken prisoner and carried to Fort Delaware, and after near a month's confinement, he has lately returned, having been paroled with several hundred other prisoners. For his gallantry he received the special notice of Col. Leaventhorpe, and while a prisoner was elected by his Company their 1st Lieutenant in place of the lamented Lieut. McDade of Chapel Hill. The above, we are assured, may be relied on, and forms an additional item of interest from the bloodiest of our harvest fields of glory.

AN ELOQUENT APPEAL.—The columns of the Observer in the Spring and Summer of 1861 show how greatly we admired the eloquence and ability with which the Raleigh Standard and its Editor, with pen and tongue, urged the people of North Carolina to separate from Lincoln's Government, unite with the Confederate States, and fight the yankees "as long as the foot of a federal soldier rests on our soil." Many, beside ourselves, will recollect the able articles of this character copied from the Standard into the Observer of that day.

With no paltry motive of convicting the Standard of inconsistency, we have thought it would be useful and "refreshing" to "the people" who hold the so-called peace meetings and denounce this war for life, liberty and property, as unholy and wicked and brought on by secessionists, to read what the Standard thought *of* all these things *when there was yet time to pause.* Accordingly we have, from time to time, republished some of its sayings. And we annex another article from the Standard of April 24, 1861, when it was urging the people to separate from the North, unite with the South, and fight out this "just and honorable war." Its appeals were heeded, and on the 20th May 1861, its Editor, with the unanimous approval of our people, had the satisfaction of voting us into the war he had advocated with so much zeal and ability.

But read the appeal, ye croakers, and take fresh courage. We "can no more be subjugated than the winds or the sea."

From the Raleigh Standard, April 24, 1861.

"WE MUST FIGHT!"

The proclamation of Mr. Lincoln has left to the people of the border States no alternative but resistance or unconditional submission. The Southern man who would quietly submit to the doctrines enunciated in that document, is fit only for a slave. We do not go behind that document, and it is not our purpose to go behind it as long as this war shall last. We have labored for peace on honorable terms,—we would hail it now, on honorable terms, with profound satisfaction; but, much as we deprecate war, *war must be encountered,* and must be continued as long as the foot of a federal soldier rests on our soil.

It is true the odds appear to be against us. The army and navy are in the hands of the old federal government. That government too has a name among the nations. It has the command of more ready means for offensive purposes in the way of money, men and arms than the South has; and the non-slaveholding States which uphold it have a common head around which to rally in their onset on the South. The latter section has but a small army—indeed, no regular army—and it has no navy. It has one government of seven States, unrecognized among the nations, and eight separate State governments making common cause with the former. But though the odds are against us, they are not near so great as between England and the colonies. The slaveholding States can bring into the field one million of fighting men, as brave as ever charged bayonet, or drew sword. These men can be supported by those who remain at home, and by the labor of our slaves. *The South can support and live within itself.* It can furnish itself with every article necessary for subsistence, and it wants no luxuries at a time like this. In addition to this our people will fight for Constitutional liberty against arbitrary power—for their homes and hearthstones, and, it may be, for existence. Such a people cannot be conquered. They may be overrun—their country may be laid waste, and their blood may flow like water, but they can no more be "subjugated" than the winds or the sea.

People of North Carolina! a call has been made for volunteers. Virginia and Maryland are encountering the first burst of the storm. Their people are roused and ready for action, but they must have aid. If we would keep the battle from our own doors we must unite with Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky and Tennessee in offensive operations. A united and vigorous demonstration may lead to an honorable peace, but, failing in that, it will place us in line with an adequate force to sustain our sister States. The Confederate States will perform their whole duty. The legions that conquered at Buena Vista, Cerro Gordo, Contreras, and Cherubusco, will soon turn their faces northward to unite their efforts with their allies of the border States. The constituted authorities of the State have called; let our citizen soldiery answer. *They will!* One heretofore for peace and the Union comes forward to say to you that this is a just and honorable war. It is a war which could not have been avoided. It has been forced upon us. We must fight! Prove yourselves worthy of those who fought and fell at the Alamance and King's Mountain, and of those who, surviving, toiled and suffered through a seven years' war. Fanaticism and unjust power are on one side—"God and our native land" are on the other. And may He who rules in the armies of heaven, and who disposes of men and nations, nerve every arm for the battle and give victory to those who are struggling for all they hold dear.

ROBESON COUNTY.—A friend adds to a business letter on the 10th inst.:—

"There is nothing of interest transpiring in this part of the State. The crops will fall quite short of last year's.

"The people in this (Alfordsville) district, where Whig principles always prevailed, have been and are yet as true as steel to the Confederacy. There has not been a deserter from this district since the war commenced, although it is a very large district. Nor have I known of a single conscript that had to be arrested and forced off."

[Hurrah for Alfordsville district! Almost as long as we can remember nearly every family in the district has read the Observer. We have reason therefore to be proud of it. It is true that it was once charged (slanderously of course) with carrying its Whig principles a little too far—farther than was ever taught by the Observer. It was in the Harrison campaign of 1840, we believe, when the excitement in favor of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" brought out all the voters and so swelled the usually unanimous Whig vote as to give rise to a story that sundry Whigesses had for the nonce donned the bloomer costume, marched up to the polls and deposited Jennie Smith's vote in the name of John Smith, and so on. As we have said, the story was apocryphal, unlike that one which came to us about the same time from "Cointuck" or "Holly Shelter," in New Hanover, where the poll-keeper refused a vote because he had examined the Revised Statutes and could find no law authorising a Whig to vote!]

CALDWELL COUNTY.—A business letter from a gentleman at Lenoir says:—

"By reference to the elections held in this county for years past, you will see that the people of this county were by a vast majority members of the old Whig party. They were for the Union until Lincoln's Proclamation. After that time we were, as one man, for our rights as a people, as a nation, as a separate government. There are a few "faint-hearted" among us, and one of them had the presumption to write to the Standard that "nine-tenths of us were for peace." We *are* for peace, but not such a peace as they would give us. With peace give us Independence and Liberty."

ANOTHER LIBERAL MAN.—We are informed that Edward Spearman, Esq., of this county, has sold 1800 bushels of corn during the present season at $1 50 a bushel, preferring that price from his neighbors at home whose natural protectors are in the army, to four times as much in this market. He has sold Bacon at corresponding prices. Our informant says he does not know whether Mr. Spearman will like to see the fact in print. We can't help that. The world is entitled to the benefit of his example.

We hear also of others who have pursued a like patriotic course, but have not the particulars, viz: David Murphy, Erasmus H. Evans, and John C. Smith, of this county, and Farquhard Smith of Harnett. If our cause succeeds, of which we have never doubted, much of the credit thereof will be due, under God, to men like these, who have souls above the mere contemplation of the "almighty dollar."

OUR SITUATION AND PROSPECTS.

From the Richmond Whig.

Commander M. F. Maury, who has been for some months past in England, superintending affairs of importance to the Confederate States, has written a letter to the London Times, dated August 17th, in which he meets the evil prophecies of those who desire the failure of the Confederate cause, by the assurance that "so far from the prospects of the South looking 'blue,' they were never brighter." He recalls attention to the fact that the enemy hold the aggressive and we the defensive side of this struggle. For us therefore to save ourselves from being overthrown and subjugated is to win the victory. They must conquer us or fail, and failure in this sole object of the war is defeat. In this view, it matters but little if the enemy win battles and take cities, or make advances into our territory; for so long as we can keep up resistance, we are defeating them. our failure or inability to resist longer being the only thing that can entitle them to claim to have succeeded. The real question then is not whether we can be subjugated—nobody believes that possible—but whether we will *submit?* None but the most besotted of the enemy believe this possible. We have but to keep up resistance; in the interior if compelled to fall back from the coast and the borders; along the mountains if driven from the plains; by few if unable to command many; and time, itself, will conquer the enemy. They cannot afford to keep together the armies necessary to hold the places already taken, and push on their aggression. Their indebtedness is already enormous and the bubble of their credit is even now saved from sudden and final collapse only by deceptious statements, and the arts of "shinning" and "kiteing," with which Yankee financiers are familiar.

But there are causes which, as Lieut. M. shows, will come in aid of time, and must bring the struggle to an end sooner than exhaustion of itself would. Among these are disaffection and a growing peace party among themselves—a better knowledge there of the character and legitimate powers of the Federal Government and of the rights of the States—a growing conviction of the final hopelessness of the undertaking—the pressure of foreign opinion, &c., &c. To these causes Lieut. M. adds another of a more immediate and pressing character, which we allow him to state in his own language:

"The fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson was, according to those who are stirring the Northwestern people up to war, to open the way to market for them. Every English house in the American trade knows that the breadstuffs of Ohio and the Northwest had, for years before the war, nearly ceased to pass by New Orleans on the way to market abroad. They went up to the lakes, and so, via canal and rail, to Boston and New York for exportation to foreign countries. Can any one in the trade pretend that England would have taken a shipload more of American flour had the Mississippi been open all the war? Chicago, and not New Orleans, has been the grand grain market of the West, and, except London, it is the greatest in the world.

There was on the lower Mississippi a large trade in breadstuffs and provisions from the States above. The trade was chiefly with the planters of the South. But they have been despoiled, their plantations laid waste, their stock taken away; their houses burned, and they themselves banished. In short, these fighting farmers of the upper Mississippi are likely soon to find out that it is Lincoln and his lieutenants and nobody else, who has killed their goose of the golden eggs. Those 'cute "Buckeyes," "Suckers" and "Hoosiers," as the denizens of Ohio and her sister States are called, are bound before long to discover this. And will the discovery be more likely to incline their hearts to peace, or to revive in them the war fervor? Not the latter certainly.

This disappointment will come upon the farmers with redoubled force by reason of the financial bearings there of the abundant harvest in Europe. This is a point of view upon which I wish you would dwell with me for a moment.

Before this war the South sent annually to England some twelve or fifteen thousand ship loads of stuff, consisting chiefly, as is well known, of cotton, rice, tobacco, naval stores and the like. The war put a stop to all this. But since the war the crops have been short until now, so short as to give employment to nearly the whole fleet of ships in bringing meat and bread to your people from the Northern States. Notwithstanding the withdrawal from its regular business of the immense amount of shipping which was required annually to get the southern crops to market, and notwithstanding the loss to commerce of that trade, neither the custom house receipts of the nation, nor its shipping interests, nor its dock revenues, show any corresponding falling off in its great business of fetching and carrying by sea. The receipt from the Liverpool docks, from the Bristol docks, and from all the docks on the island, show larger figures this year than ever before, and that in despite of the very considerable reduction in the rate of charges.

Now this shows plainly enough that while the trade of the South has disappeared, it has been made up from other quarters, and that more ships have been docked in Liverpool and other British ports, since they lost the Southern trade, than ever before. And it is so counted for in this way. By a rather singular coincidence, it so happened that as the markets of the South were shut off from the world, the harvests of France and England fell short, and the cotton ships were required to fetch bread from the North. As a cotton freighter from the South, the same vessel could not carry more than two cargoes a year, but as a provision ship from the North she could make five or six trips. Thus dock receipts were increased. Moreover, ham and eggs, butter and cheese, meat and bread, paid more duties than cotton, and thus custom house receipts were also enlarged. Thus, notwithstanding the shutting up of the Mississippi, which the northwestern farmer did not use for sending his grain to sea, your short crops opened a market for him in which he did get something for his grain, and by reason of which the North had wherewithal to pay for importations. Hence the Yankees, profiting by scarcity here, have not felt the war as grievously as they are about to do.

The full harvest here, in Ireland and in France, and the like of which has not been known for many years, will mightily reduce the corn trade of the North. It is already a losing business, and the grain which is to come will be in the category of coals to Newcastle.

Hence I infer that, notwithstanding the opening of the Mississippi, the Northwestern people will find a poorer market than ever for their corn. With the falling off of this trade, the New York merchants will be no longer able to pay off their British creditors in grain; they will, therefore, have to part with their gold; it will go up, and "greenbacks" will come down, and so wake a voice from the lower levels of society that will be trumpet-tongued for peace. To smother that voice, even now Mr. Lincoln has to keep an armed force not only in New York and Kentucky, but in Ohio, Indiana and other States. He is even now marching one up into Iowa, to put down there a cry for peace. He is likely to have occupation for all the recruits his conscription will give in keeping down his own people.

Never were the chances of the South brighter. All that we have to do is to maintain the defensive, watch our chances, and strike whenever there is an opportunity for a good stroke, either with the sword or with the pen."

Deserters Captured.—An organized band of deserters, numbering sixty or seventy, was captured in Franklin county, Va., a few days ago, by Capt. Ridgway, the Enrolling Officer of that county, and his guard, assisted by some citizens. Under the lead of an escaped convict, named Goodson, the deserters had commenced pillaging and robbing the people, breaking open houses and committing other depredations, preparing for winter, by laying in supplies of provisions and clothing. It is said that they had actually erected in the mountains a sort of fort in which they designed to defend themselves, if attacked, against all authority, civil or military. But their career has been brought to a close.

Richmond Whig.

A Heavy Loser.—Edmund McGehee, Esq., about eighty years of age, residing near Baton Rouge, La., has been stripped of his immense property by the yankees. He owned 3,200 slaves and twenty-seven cotton and sugar plantations, including a cotton factory, which was worked by 300 of his own hands. A railroad thirty-one miles long, leading to his factory, had been constructed by himself, with a sufficient rolling stock. All the negroes except about one hundred have been taken off by the Federals, his factory ruined, all his plantations desolated, his railroad torn up, and about 5,000 bags of cotton burnt by the orders of Mr. McGehee to prevent its falling into the hands of the enemy. His loss in negroes and cotton alone is not less than $5,000,000.

Reported Death of Gen. Magruder.—Yankee reports from Texas say that Gen. Magruder was killed in Galveston lately by one of his Lieutenants—a Van Dorn affair. It is a deserter's tale.

THE BURSTED BLAKELEY GUN.

We have already announced the bursting at Charleston, on last Saturday morning, of one of the mammoth English guns. At the time of writing, no particulars of the affair had reached us, but from all we know of such ordnance, we think it likely, that the catastrophe was brought about by an attempt to make a long shot—a shot which should astonish the yankees, and throw the performance of their heaviest pieces into the shade.

These guns were never designed for this sort of practice, and they cannot stand it. They are fashioned and designed for direct shots at short range, when the weight of their projectiles will crush irresistibly through earth, stone, or iron; the turret of a monitor would be caved in by one plumb shot as completely as a tall silk hat would be crushed by a blow of the fist of a strong man. But the barrel of the gun must be horizontal or the muzzle depressed. Even in a horizontal position the *inertia* of the bolt and the friction to be overcome cause as much strain on the sides of the gun as any attainable thickness of metal can withstand. But the muzzle being elevated, say fifteen degrees, which is necessary when a great range is to be attained, the immense weight of the bolt, from five to seven hundred pounds, is superadded to the already great strain upon the sides, and the bursting of the piece is a matter of course. This fact is well known in England and among our scientific naval men.

It will be recollected that the Yankees burst their three hundred pound parrot gun at the fifth shot, with its muzzle up, while throwing shell from the centre of Morris Island into Charleston, a distance of about five miles. In the entire absence of knowledge of the facts, it will be borne in mind, that we merely suggest the elevation of the muzzle as the cause of the bursting; we assert nothing. It is possible that the gun or the powder may have been bad.

While speaking of this gun, it may be interesting to our readers to know something of the powder used in firing it. The grains vary in size from the bigness of a damson seed to that of a peach stone, and look like irregular fragments of unburnished ebony. There is nothing about their appearance to indicate the quality of the substance. We are informed by the scientific that this powder is made on the principle of what is known amongst boys as a "spit devil," that is, it is so mixed as not to explode all at once like the fine grain powder, the *inertia* of the bolt being so great that an instantaneous explosion of the whole charge would burst the gun; but the ignition of the charge being gradual at first, the ball is started without any great strain on the rifles of the piece, and (it is contended by the friends of great guns) is always successfully launched on its mission of destruction.—*Rich'd Exam.*, 15th.

From Virginia.—RICHMOND, Sept. 15.—The fight on the upper Rappahannock on Sunday seems to have not extended beyond the bounds of a skirmish, and was not portentive of a general movement on the part of Meade's army, or any considerable portion of it. The force of the enemy that crossed at Starke's and Kelley's Fords did not exceed two regiments of cavalry, several pieces of artillery, and a few hundred sharpshooting infantry. Our forces fell back. At Brandy Station this force encountered Gen. W. H. F. Lee's brigade of cavalry, and the brigade, after fighting some time, fell back farther, and the skirmishing was kept up through the afternoon. Our forces took 25 prisoners, and killed and wounded as many as they captured, it is thought. Our loss is not over 25 men altogether, killed, wounded and missing.

Beyond the above, passengers by the Central train last evening could give but few particulars. The enemy had occupied Culpeper C. H., and held that portion of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. It was also said a demonstration was making, as though the enemy intended to throw a force across the Rapidan, at a point not mentioned.

Latest accounts represent the enemy as having retired again across the Rappahannock. Our forces had fallen back some miles in the direction of Gordonsville.

The Fredericksburg train brought no news whatever from the lower Rappahannock, and the report that the omnipresent yankee had appeared in force near Falmouth is not confirmed. They were, however, stretched along the Warrenton or Swamp road, falling back, it was said. Such is the situation.—*Examiner.*

RICHMOND, Sept. 15.—In the fight at Brandy Station Sunday, Gen. Stuart lost two pieces of horse artillery. The enemy has advanced to the Rapidan, and skirmishing was going on all day yesterday between cavalry and sharpshooters. All quiet on the Rapidan to-day. We lost but 23 killed and wounded in the artillery duel at Raccoon Ford.

From Southwestern Virginia.—The Lynchburg Republican, of Monday, states that a courier from Tazewell Court House to Colonel May, commanding a body of our troops on their way to a junction with Gen. Williams' command, informed him that a body of about 400 of the enemy, who had been in Wyoming for over four weeks, had reached Burks' Garden, in Tazewell county, and had sent out scouts numbering fifty or sixty men, who passed through the Court House in the direction of the Valley, armed only with Colt's revolvers. Their object seemed to be to gather horses and to watch our forces. They, however, had returned to the main body at Burks' Garden, where they were encamped. The whole body of citizens have turned out to repel the invaders, and without drawing a single man from this region, there is force enough, with the assistance of artillery now posted at a proper point, to whip them back or to capture the whole concern.

On the other hand, the Virginian says that the news by the Western train Saturday evening was of rather an unfavorable character. The enemy was supposed to be advancing towards the Virginia line, and a good deal of alarm was said to exist among the people of Southwestern Virginia. It was deemed prudent to remove the deposits of the Banks at Abingdon to Lynchburg.

From Charleston.—CHARLESTON, SEPT. 14.—The enemy is perfecting his arrangements for a permanent occupation of Morris Island, and has erected a telegraph along the whole length of the Island, and is converting Battery Wagner into a powerful work, enlarging the bomb-proofs, etc. The Yankees fire occasionally from Battery Gregg on boats plying in the harbor. A Yankee reconnoitering party, including a Chaplain, Lieutenant, telegraph operator and a negro soldier, were captured Saturday on the Savannah Railroad, below this city. They had tapped our wires, endeavoring to obtain information, but got none. Slow firing continues this morning, mostly from our batteries.

CHARLESTON, SEPT. 15.—Weather here is variable, and the equinoctial gale is daily expected. The enemy is building a telegraph line from Tybee Island and Fort Pulaski, along the Carolina coast, to Cummings' Point. Our batteries continue to annoy the enemy occasionally. No other firing heard.

From Georgia.—ATLANTA, Sept. 14.—Advices from the front state that Gen. Bushrod Johnson and Gen. Forrest were skirmishing with the enemy near Dalton, on Friday. Gen. Forrest was slightly wounded, but is still in the saddle. The Yankees' advance was at Tunnel Hill Friday night. Our forces are concentrating to meet them. It is reported that Gen. Wheeler had a skirmish near Lafayette on Friday, but the enemy being too strong, Wheeler fell back. On Saturday Buckner took three hundred prisoners at McLemore's Gap. A general engagement is thought imminent.

From the North.—RICHMOND, Sept. 15.—Flag of truce boat arrived at City Point to-day bringing three hundred paroled and convalescent prisoners, and Baltimore papers of Saturday afternoon. A Telegram from Fortress Monroe announces an arrival from Charleston Bar with advices to the ninth. The only allusion to the repulse of the attack on Fort Sumter is that a small boat expedition left the squadron on the eighth to storm Fort Sumter which was repulsed with a loss of a number killed, wounded and taken prisoners.

It is reported that Burnside has tendered his resignation.

New Orleans dates of the 5th say the whole army of the Gulf are in motion; destination not stated.

General Grant, while attending a review, was thrown from his horse and injured internally. Injuries not dangerous.

The City of Manchester, with European advices to the 3d, says it is reported that the French Cabinet had under debate the expediency of recognising the South, but no decision was arrived at. Some French journal recommends the seizure of the Florida at Brest.

Railroad Accident.—MARIETTA, Sept. 14.—The trains from Atlanta yesterday morning ran off the track two miles above here. No damage was done, but the trains were delayed, and running out of schedule time, collided with a special train last evening, near Etowah, killing some fifteen soldiers and wounding forty. The passenger train from Atlanta this morning is delayed here.

Our Prisoners at the North.—The Rappahannock correspondent of the Examiner writes:—

"A member of the First Maryland cavalry, who was taken prisoner in Pennsylvania, and has just effected his escape from fort Delaware, brings some painfully interesting particulars respecting the condition of our prisoners confined there, numbering upwards of five thousand. Two hard crackers twice a day, together with four ounces of putrid meat, and a scant supply of water, offensively stagnant, constitute the fare of these unhappy men. The prison discipline is brutal and rigorous, and of course, in these circumstances, with no attention paid to cleanliness, and the fort crowded to suffocation, the mortality among the prisoners is very great.

"Of those recently confined in the fort, at least 1,000 have taken the oath of allegiance to the Yankee Government. From these, General Schooff, the commandant of the post, has organized a battalion of cavalry for the United States service. He excludes from this organization, which numbers now about 5,000 men, every prisoner who has a wife, or child, or property in the South. Those who are thus situated, are accepted as guards for the prison, and in that capacity they exceed the Yankees themselves in harshness and severity towards their late companions.

"All the arts of persuasion and purchase are used to seduce our men from their fidelity, and failing in these, no enormity of outrage is left unperpetrated.

Exchange Notice.—The following Confederate officers and men, captured at Vicksburg, Miss., July 4, 1863, and subsequently paroled, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared:

1. The officers and men of Gen. C. L. Stevenson's division.
2. The officers and men of Gen. Bowen's division.
3. The officers and men of Brig. Gen. Moore's brigade.
4. The officers and men of the 2nd Texas Regiment.
5. The officers and men of Waul's Legion.
6. Also, all Confederate officers and men who have been delivered at City Point at any time previous to July 25th, 1863, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

RO. OULD,
Agent of Exchange.

The Old Issues.—Both Houses of the General Assembly have passed an act authorizing the reception of *all* issues of Confederate Treasury notes in payment of taxes and other State dues. The banks should at once rescind their resolution discrediting the *old* issue.

Richmond Whig.

MARRIED,

In Fayetteville, N. C., Sept. 17th, 1863, by the Rev. Jos. C. Huske of the Episcopal Church, R. H. GLASS, Esq., Editor of the Lynchburg (Va.) Republican, to Miss META SANDFORD, daughter of John W. Sandford, Esq. of Fayetteville.

Wilmington, Raleigh and Richmond papers please copy.

In Tarborough, on the 10th inst., by Ex-Gov. Henry T. Clark, Esq., Mr. DAVID JONES, of Starr's Light Battery, to Miss CINDERILLA SAVAGE.

DIED,

At the Debbin House, in Fayetteville, on the 13th inst., after a brief illness, MAGGIE DAWSON, daughter of Eli W. and Margaret J. Hall, aged 1 year and 8 months.

At Tuscawilla, Henrico county, Va., on Friday evening, 11th inst., aged nearly six years, THOMAS HENRY TAYLOR, son of Capt. Matthew Page Taylor, of the C. S. Ordnance Corps, and the adopted son of Col. and Mrs. Thos. H. Ellis.

A Teacher Wanted.

A LADY who can teach all the English branches, Music, &c., to teach in my family.

W. A. ATKINSON.

Elizabethtown, Sept 9 63-9t-4t*pd

Spectacles Lost.

LOST, on Saturday the 22d ult., between my house and my still on Black Lake, Bladen county, a pair of heavy GOLD SPECTACLES, in a tin case. A reward of $25 will be paid to the finder on their delivery to me.

SAMUEL ANDERS.

Gravelly Hill P. O., Bladen, Sept. 4. 61-4tpd

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, as Executor of the late G. S. Rollins, hereby gives notice to all indebted to his estate to make immediate payment, or the claims against them will be placed in an officer's hands for collection.

P. P. ROLLINS.

Terebinth, Sept. 12, 1863. 63*2tpd

NOTICE.

THE undersigned with D S Morrison and J T Pope (Assessors) will attend at the following times and places, for the purpose of receiving the Confederate Taxes due and unpaid on the 1st of October next, and for the purpose of receiving returns from all persons who are required under the Tax Act to make returns quarterly of their gross amount of sales, and for other business relating to the assessment and collection of Taxes, as follows:

At Regan's, Thursday, Oct. 8th, 1863.
At St. Paul's, Friday, Oct. 9th.
At Lumber Bridge, Saturday, Oct. 10th.
At Randalsville, Mon

ANTI-EXTORTION & SPECULATION MOVEMENTS.

ENTERPRIZE, MISS., Aug. 22, 1863.

To the Editor of the Whig: Enclosed, we send you the address of the "Confederate Society," organized at this place, and earnestly bespeak its publication in your paper.

We seek in this organization to do good, and believe that we are striking in the right direction. We engage heartily in this work, because as yet, no better plan has been devised to throttle the vile speculators and extortioners, who, like evil birds, are preying upon our life-blood. Able and distinguished men have taken this subject in hand and given it the weight of their influence.

* * * *

In behalf of the Society,
Yours, truly, J. W. H.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

Our country is now passing through one of the most trying and fiery ordeals which any christian people was ever called upon to endure and suffer.

We are assailed without by the brutal, rapacious, and vandal hordes of the North, who proclaim their fixed determination to destroy and annihilate us as a nation. We are beset within by a heartless, rapacious horde of speculators and extortioners, who, like ravenous wolves, are preying upon the life-blood of the people and Government.

The latter, no less than the former, are working, unintentionally it may be, to accomplish the same object, the utter prostration and ruin of our country.

We have reached an alarming crisis in our history, that burdens the heart, and tortures the feeling of every true lover of his country. And this deplorable state of things has been brought about more by the enemies tolerated in our midst than by the enemy without.

Every true patriot feels that a new war must be begun, that a new organization must take place, and the forces must speedily be marshalled to combat the vile horde of speculators and extortioners, who are steadily but surely hurrying us on to certain destruction.

The diabolical vandals of the North are burning and devastating our homesteads and fair land from without, while the demon spirit of selfishness and greed of gain is undermining us within.

Our brave and indomitable soldiery is more than a match for our enemies without, if the patriot citizens who remain at home will only protect their wives and children from this fell destroyer within.

We feel that the turning point in our affairs has now culminated, and unless we arm ourselves immediately for this new war, utter disgrace, degradation and ruin starves us in the face.

The call to swell the ranks of our noble armies in the field, is not more imperative, the duty more binding or the impulse holier, than the call now made upon every lover of liberty and country to enroll his name, employ his capital, and give all his energies to the task of waging an uncompromising war against the army of speculators and extortioners who are demoralizing the people and destroying the *morale* of our armies, and like festering cankers are eating out our national life.

This work must be done, it shall be done, or else the demon of avarice will engulph the nation.

Organize! is the word. Organize! is the watchcry, and rekindle the fires of patriotism all over the land. Let there be one mighty effort of the people in the spirit of self sacrifice, and the work proposed will be accomplished.

We propose, therefore, to organize our forces for this new and holy crusade, under the name and title of

CONFEDERATE SOCIETIES;

and we pledge our sacred honor:

1st. To establish, ordain, and receive Confederate money on a basis of gold and silver.

2d. To devote our time and all of our means to the reduction of prices to the specie standard.

As citizens, we have but to organize and will it, and the work is done.

As a merchant to buy and sell without any profit for self or to accumulate money.

As a farmer, to sell at the simple cost of production, to be regulated by an executive committee of said Society.

As a manufacturer to dispose of all articles at the simple cost of manufacturing.

And so of all trades and professions until we shall have brought this war to a close, and established our independence and nationality.

This plan of organization, this enrolling and marshalling of the forces for this new and holy war will strike every true lover of liberty and country as an inspiration from Heaven. This, more than anything else that can be desired, will inspirit all our soldiers, rekindle their zeal and establish in their minds the fact, that their families will be cared for, and thus equalize the burdens of the war, proving to them that we are doing a holy duty at home.

Organize these patriotic societies in every city, town, village, and country place, and the army of speculators and extortioners will be defeated and utterly routed.

Our all is at stake, country, liberty, religion, all tremble in the balances. Defeat! Subjugation! is absolute irretrievable ruin, and the enemy within is doing more than the enemy without to bring about this awful, this gigantic calamity.

Therefore, we cannot if we love our native land, if we love our institutions, if we love liberty, if we love the Spartan mothers and lovely daughters of the South, we cannot now hesitate to enroll our names, our capital, and all our energies in this new army, and at once begin a pitched battle against the vile horde within the Republic who equally with the enemies without are compassing our destruction.

Is this a time to accumulate when the life and liberty of a whole nation are put at issue? Is this a time to think of gain when the noblest blood that ever flowed in mortal veins, is poured out like water, and poured out to protect the very men to whom we now make our appeal to do something in behalf of those noble spirits?

Are there no self-denial and self-sacrifice to be made, or has God in his wrath delivered us over to a doom worse than death?

We cry out, then, to our countrymen from the profoundest emotions that can sway the human heart.

Organize Confederate Societies all over the land, put Confederate money on a par with gold and silver, and then devote all your energies to overthrow the vile army of speculators and extortioners, and save your God-given inheritance from destruction.

We appeal to the merchant, to the planter, to the minister, to the lawyer, to the doctor, to the mechanic, to the soldier, and especially to army agents, to all and every class, to swell this new army to a power that will be resistless.

This address is published by order of the Confederate Society, Enterprise, Miss.

L. B. MOODY,
J. W. HARMON,
G. W. TOLSON,
L. B. GASTON,
Committee.

Resignations.—The resignations of yankee officers about Vicksburg are getting so numerous as to attract considerable attention. Every boat going Northward has more or less resigned officers on board, and a short time since one steamer carried over 130 up the river homeward bound, tired and disgusted with the war, and determined to no longer be instruments in so cruel and nefarious a strife.—*Charleston Courier.*

THE CONFEDERATE IRON CLADS IN ENGLAND.

The New York Tribune learns from a passenger by the steamship Scotia, who enjoyed peculiar favorable facilities for becoming familiar with the facts, that the Confederate iron clads are being pushed forward to completion with the utmost vigor. It says:

Two 2,000 ton iron clads, combining the ram and monitor principles, are being built by Laird at Birkenhead. One of these is already launched. They are plated with four inch iron; each carrying two turrets, 12 inches thick, and have formidable rams projecting from their stems. Each turret will carry two 200 pounder rifled guns, and each vessel will be armed in addition with two 100 pounder stern chasers. The guns were ready at Preston, Lancashire, and would be shipped and put on board in the Irish Channel. The ram which was launched was expected to sail within four days after the Scotia left, and the second would be launched by the time the first sailed. The destination of these powerful vessels was reported to be the United States; but nothing definite was known on that subject.

In order to facilitate their speedy completion, work was kept up on them night and day, several gangs being employed to relieve each other throughout the twenty-four hours. We are inclined to doubt the statement that either of these rams will be ready to sail so soon as was expected. And for this reason: Our informant, describing the progress of the first ram, states that when he last saw her, just before leaving Liverpool, her smoke stack was up, one turret was on deck, ready to be put in place, and the other about to be begun. Now here, where we are supposed to understand these matters pretty thoroughly, it takes several weeks to set up the turrets, and then the work of boring the ports, fitting the shutters, and other operations, consume a good deal of time. It is evident, however, that no effort nor expense was being spared to push forward the work. Sinclair and Maury, of the rebel navy, were daily in Laird's yard inspecting the progress of the vessels and urging the builders forward.

Ram No. 1 was launched under the French flag, permission for that purpose being given by the French Consul at Liverpool. And what is more, the craft still flew the tricolor when our informant left. The destination of these vessels is well known to the British Government. Our agents have closely followed them from the beginning and the evidence accumulated of their contraband character has all been laid before the Ministry. Yet, thus far, no effort has been made to restrain them from sailing.

But these are not all the offensive preparations now in progress against us in "neutral" Great Britain. A large iron-clad sloop of war is well under way in the yard of a Liverpool ship builder, whose name our informant has forgotten, and five others, of a very formidable character, are in course of construction on the Clyde. One of these, now building by James & George Thompson, over 4,000 tons burden, will have four or five inches of iron plating upon 18 inches teak. She will not, however, be ready to sail for some months.

On the day before the Scotia sailed the Captain of Ram No. 1 was heard to state at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, that he would command that vessel. He remarked in conversation, that he was a Southerner and a rebel; but more discreet than Maury and Sinclair, he refrained from going near the iron-clads so as to avoid bringing suspicion upon their destination. Public opinion in Liverpool appeared to have settled down to this point: that the neutrality laws of England had been evaded long enough, and it was time that the farce came to an end. The merchants and public men had come to the conclusion that unless the Government interfered to stop these pirates from sailing, very grave complications would arise between Great Britain and the United States, which, it was by no means improbable, would culminate in open hostilities. Whether their opinion is founded on fact, only the result can determine.

North Carolinians at the North.—The Petersburg Express publishes the following extract from a letter received in that City from a Lady living at the North, dated Aug. 12, 1863.

"Oh! I have had the most interesting day. H. went with me to David's Island—a hospital given up entirely to the Confederate prisoners and wounded. It was made by nature for the very purpose. There are no trees, except about the middle of the Island—it looks like a city of tents and pavillions—the sun beams uninterruptedly upon it, and the winds take away everything unhealthy. I was more than gratified—I was deeply thankful—to see for myself the kindness and attention they receive. Without a dissenting voice, they assured me they had "every kindness and comfort;" "more than we could have at home, ma'm," said one. Oh! didn't I look with eager eyes and throbbing heart for old friends! I found any number from North Carolina, and when I would say, "I came from there, too," how their faces would brighten, and how the *home love* would pass from one to the other. It was like *magnetism*. I found a son of Dr. Fab. Haywood there, and did'nt we have a good shaking of hands, and a talk about his mother! I wrote to his father, telling him that he was recovering from his wound and that my husband had offered to supply him with whatever he needed. I found no other acquaintance, though I couldn't go through one-tenth part of the tents, but I spoke to every one I saw; and had a respectful "how-dy-do," and a home smile. They knew me for a Southerner, I'm sure.

The number of deaths has been small, and they are all considered doing well—certainly everything is in their favor; locality, good nursing and kindness. H. has been very generous in his contributions and has influenced others to be so also. He took his pocket full of tobacco and a basket of grapes, but they are so unselfish it was hard to make any one think he was sick enough for dainties—"thank you, but give it to some one worse off than I am," was often their reply. Oh! I felt proud as a queen to see how beautifully they behave, grave, thoughtful, dignified, uncomplaining, cheerful, grateful for kindness, courteous; gentlemen to the backbone. They received me with as much ease (flat on their backs, in shirt and drawers, bunged up all kinds of ways) as if they had been doing the hospitable in their far off homes. Every man had his Bible, and I heard from one of the carpenters who rowed us over to the Island, that a profane word was never heard from them.

"Please write to Mrs. Pheby Lynch, Sassafras Fork, Granville county, N. C., that her son Dennis is alive and rapidly recovering from his wounds—up and about—and was reading his Bible a week ago last Sunday. I hope to visit them again soon."

Shoes, Blankets and Overcoats.—We learn from a gentleman just from the army, that our troops are as well provided with clothing as could reasonably be expected, with the exception of shoes, blankets and overcoats. Winter, though approaching, is not yet upon our gallant defenders, and there is time to make provision for these indispensable necessaries.—*Rich. Whig.*

Troops Sent to the Field by Florida.—By an estimate made by the Adjutant General of the State, it appears that Florida has furnished 16,092 soldiers to the Army of the Confederate States. The largest vote ever polled in this State was 12,898. Florida, then, has furnished to the Confederate Army 3,194 troops in excess of her entire voting population.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

Messrs. E. J. Hale & Sons: While I had my Company (the Back Swamp District, 58th Reg't N. C. M., Robeson,) engaged hunting deserters, who are giving us much trouble, a Private, Jas. Thompson, was suddenly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of his nephew, David Woodill, and also wounded Neill Jenkins severely. It was an accident. We were hunting some deserters that we had shot the day before and wounded as we believed; they were in the swamp, perhaps dead.

Respectfully,
D. C. McINTYRE, Capt.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Back Swamp District of the 58th Reg't N. C. M., Robeson County, Sept. 12, 1863.

At a meeting of said Company, convened for the purpose of giving some expression of feeling in regard to the unfortunate death of James Thompson, one of our comrades in arms, who was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of his nephew David Woodill, while engaged hunting deserters in said District, on motion, John C. Moore was called to act as Chairman, and J. B. Harris as Secretary. Messrs J. P. Barnes, A. S. McNair and Capt. D. C. McIntyre were appointed a Committee to draft resolutions, when the following were unanimously adopted, viz:

Resolved, That we are deeply pained to learn the sudden and melancholy death of our esteemed friend James Thompson, who departed this life yesterday.

Resolved, That as a citizen he was worthy, as a friend sincere, as a soldier faithful, and ever ready and willing to obey the orders of his superiors, discharging all his duties with the spirit of a true patriot.

Resolved, That though he did not fall on the battle-field before his enemies, he fell faithfully battling for the cause of the Southern Confederacy, endeavoring to arrest the base lurking deserters who are prowling about in his District, stealing and plundering as they go. He was courteous and agreeable. He fell with his armor on.

Resolved, That in his death the country has lost a patriotic soldier and the members of this Company a kind friend and a pleasant companion, and that we as a Company desire to mingle our grief with that of his bereaved wife and fatherless children, and desire to offer them our condolence in this their state of distress.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother soldier; also to the Fayetteville Observer for publication.

JOHN C. MOORE, Ch'n.
J. B. HARRIS, Sec'y.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

On the night of the 2nd July, 1863, of wounds received on the 1st, at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., Serg't W. Preston Kirkman, son of Dr. George Kirkman of Chatham county, N. C., a member of Co. G, 26th Reg't, N. C. T., aged 26 years, 10 months and 16 days. Many have been the records of deaths of those who have fallen on the field of battle, but of none is it said with more truth that he was a true patriot, a perfect sacrifice upon the altar of liberty, than of Preston Kirkman. He was in favor of all honorable efforts in the first place on the part of the South to obtain a redress of grievances, to perpetuate the Union and carry out the Constitution, until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, when he saw it was necessary to resist with *arms*, and he was ready. He volunteered in June, 1861, cast his lot among the "Chatham Boys" He was in the battle of Newbern in March, 1862, and none fought more bravely or contended more earnestly than he, and unfortunately was taken prisoner with a few more of his company. He was paroled and exchanged some time during the following summer, at which time he rejoined his Reg't. He participated in several fights and long marches, all with the fortitude and patience of a christian hero. He had been acting Orderly Seargent for sometime before his death, which post he filled to the complete satisfaction of his Company; always ready at any hour of the night, after a long and wearying march, to draw provisions for his comrades, which they knew was always done true and faithful by Preston. While contending manfully for the cause which he had espoused—doing his whole duty—he was wounded in the evening of the 1st. He was heard to say he was mortally wounded—that he must die. He lived till the night of the 2nd. In the interim he conversed freely with companions. He prayed to die—said he saw his way clear—was perfectly resigned. We have no doubt that he is resting from his labors. He lies near Gettysburg, Pa., with two of his companions-in-arms in the same grave. There was the strongest attachment between Preston and his company, which their many sympathetic tributes attest. They were loth to give him up, they all loved him. We sympathize with his parents and near relatives in his death. Prepare to meet him in peace in that rest which awaits the finally faithful.

We cannot close without bestowing a passing eulogy upon his father, Dr. George Kirkman, for his active patriotism and manifest kindness to the soldiers, and especially to the "Chatham Boys," by whom he is designated the *soldiers' friend*. He has given 4 sons to the service—does all he can for the comfort of the soldiers and advancement of the cause. A FRIEND

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Killed in the hard contested combat at Gettysburg, Calier Hamilton, Co. L, 22d Reg't N. C. T. Two toilsome years have elapsed since this departed youth waived the pleasures and comforts of a peaceful home to endure the many fatigues and privations attendant on a soldier's life. Being inspired by noble patriotism he cheerfully gave them up for his country's good and preservation and for the home of the free and just, and now lies inhumed in a distant land with no kind friend to spread wreaths of garlands over his silent grave. Calier leaves a kind father, mother, brothers and sisters to mourn after him. May God in his infinite mercy sustain them in all of their sad bereavements, and direct to them an omnipresent God at whose decree all are destined to bow in humble submission.—Com.

FOR THE OBSERVER

Killed at Gettysburg, Corp'l H. D Perry, Co. L, 22d Reg't N. C. T. Having served his country for two years and endured the hardships and privations of Camp life, after he had met the enemy upon battle field time and again, he received the fatal blow far from his father, mother, brothers and sisters, who oftimes think of him while he is mouldering in the grave in the State of Pennsylvania, with no kind father or fond mother to place the tomb-stone at his head and inscribe thereupon the epitaph of their departed son. Though we hope that God has taken his soul to rest where he will hear the war-whoop no more, and where he will live forever, and enjoy that sweet felicity which God has promised to those who put their trust in him.—Com.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Died in the hospital at Smithville, on the 22d August, George Downing of Bladen Co., N. C., son of Ellen Downing, aged 21 years, a private of Capt Patterson's Co. He volunteered in May 1862, and never more returned home, but lived in the discharge of every manly duty. He was a member of the Baptist Church and led a pious life while in camp. The South has lost a good soldier; his parents, brothers and sisters have lost a beloved son and brother.—A FRIEND.

Pay your Confederate Taxes.

I Will attend at the office of A. M. Campbell, in the town of Fayetteville, with the Assessors for this District, for the purpose of collecting the listed Taxes, on Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Monday, the 1st, 2d, 3d and 5th of OCTOBER, 1863.

At David McNeill's on Tuesday the 6th,
At Mary's Garden on Wednesday the 7th,
At Malcom McMillan's on Thursday the 8th,
At B. Culbreth's on Friday the 9th,
At H. McNeill's on Saturday the 10th,
At Duncan Shaw's on Monday the 12th,
At Peter Monroe's on Tuesday the 13th,
At Daniel McKinnon's on Thursday the 15th.

At the same times and places, I will receive the Taxes due from Auctioneers, Apothecaries, Butchers, Bakers, Commission Merchants, Cattle Brokers, Distillers, Pedlars, Photographers, Retail Dealers, Retail Dealers in Liquors, Wholesale Dealers, Wholesale Dealers in Liquors.

All persons interested are hereby notified that the above Taxes must be paid within the time limited by law, otherwise the heavy penalties imposed will be enforced without regard to persons or property.

R. W. HARDIE,
Dist. Collector for Cumberland.

The Assessors for Cumberland County will attend at the above named places, with the District Collector, for the purpose of assessing the Tax in kind on Wheat, Oats, Rye, Irish Potatoes, cured Hay and Fodder, Wool, &c. Persons interested are requested to meet us as above, with statements of their matured crops, amounts produced, &c.

S. T. HAWLEY,
A. M. CAMPBELL,
Assessors for Cumberland.

Sept. 16, 1863. 64tt

LOST,

BY soldier's wife, a BLUE PURSE, containing Twenty-five Dollars in paper and twenty-five cents in silver. The finder will please leave it at the store of Jos. A. Worth.

Sept. 14. 64-2pd

The North Carolina Soldiers' Home.—The North Carolina Legislature, at its last regular session, made an appropriation of $300,000, to be expended in caring for the sick and wounded from that State. The funds were placed in the hands of the Governor, and are disbursed by the Surgeon General of the State, Dr. Edward Warren, who determined to use apart of them in establishing the Soldiers' Home. The building is situated on Main st., between 7th and 8th, near the Spottswood Hotel, and two doors above the N. C. Depot. It is under the supervision of Dr. Otis F. Manson, of Granville county, the general medical agent for the State, (who also has charge of the Moore Hospital), and it is under the immediate charge of Dr. S. W. Murphy, of Lincolnton. It contains 31 beds, but can accommodate about 50 soldiers. The table is good, and the soldier is better fed here for nothing than he is at the hotels for $6 and $8 a day. Gov. Vance sends on beef for the table twice a week, and the Surgeon General keeps them supplied with bacon, beans, apples, &c., from North Carolina.—*Richmond Whig.*

Liberality.—Gen. Jos. R. Anderson, of the Tredegar Works, Richmond, lately sent his entire crop of wheat, 1200 bushels, to mill in that city, to be ground and the flour sold at about half the price current at the time—a little more than a third of the present price here.

Mr. C. B. Rouss, a refugee from Winchester, Va., now residing in Richmond, recently bought at the South a lot of cotton domestics which he carried to Richmond. He was offered a profit of $10,000 on the purchase, but refused it, and retailed the whole to the indigent of that city at cost, 75 cents per yard. He had performed a like act of liberality in Winchester in the article of salt.

Dead.—The Hon. R. L. Y. Peyton, Confederate State Senator from Missouri, died at Bladon Springs, Alabama, on Thursday, the 3d inst.

WATCH LOST.

ON yesterday evening, on the Rail Road somewhere between the Depot and five mile post, a small SILVER WATCH, open face and flowered back; there was a new steel chain attached to the Watch and a steel key on the end; it is a Cylinder Escapement. The finder of said Watch will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office. Sept. 21.

To the Voters of the 4th Congressional District.

THE Undersigned take pleasure in urging upon their fellow-citizens of this Congressional District the name of Lieut. THOMAS C. FULLER as a fit person to represent them in the next Congress. Lieut Fuller has consented to allow his name to be used by his friends. These are times when platforms are not needed; all who know Lieut. Fuller know that he is fully capable of filling the position with honor to himself and the people of this District. He has done his duty well in this war, for after exhausting all means to retain our old Union in its perfection, he was one of the first, after Lincoln's Proclamation, to volunteer as a private in the army, in which he is now serving as an officer.

MANY CITIZENS.

July 18

Principal of a Female High School WANTED.

THE Trustees of the Fayetteville Female High School desire to engage the services of a competent and suitable Teacher to take charge of the School as Principal. The patronage of the town and adjacent country is large enough to keep up the School at all times.

The Trustees invite attention to this notice and will make liberal terms with a suitable person who is prepared to enter soon upon the work. Address

B. J. LILLY, President.

Sept. 17. 64-3tpd

Horse, Buggies, Mules and Wagon, AT AUCTION.

ON Wednesday the 30th inst., I shall sell at Auction:
One pair strictly No. 1 MULES;
One team 4 MULES, WAGON and HARNESS;
Two BUGGIES and HARNESS, one new, Hickory;
One extra HARNESS HORSE.

JOHN H COOK, Auct'r.

Sept. 16. 64-3t

Headquarters Home Guard,
TOWN DIST., 3D REG'T N. C. MILITIA,
Fayetteville, N. C., Sept. 16, 1863.

NOTICE is hereby given, that there is a regular Drill every Saturday evening, at Military Green, at 4 o'clock, P. M., of my Company, and all the members are required to be there to drill, otherwise the law will be rigidly enforced upon those that do not attend.

ROB'T MITCHELL, Capt.

Sept. 16 64 3w

Kerosene Burning Oil,

FOR SALE at the Fayetteville Kerosene Works; price $12 per gallon. Purchasers must furnish cans.

HENRY E. COLTON.

☞ We shall soon be prepared to furnish a very superior article of Paraffine Lubricating Oil.

Sept 7, 1863 61-tf

Confederate Tax Notice.

THE Assessors for this County having completed the valuation of property and assessment of Taxes, the Lists will remain open for examination for fifteen days from this day. During that time I will attend at the office of A. M. Campbell to hear all complaints and appeals that Tax payers may make.

At the same time Tax payers are requested to notify the Assessors of any delinquents they may know of.

R. W. HARDIE, Collector.

Sept. 7, 1863. 61-5ti

An Engineer's Level for Sale.

ON Monday, the 28th September, at the Court House door, in the town of Lumberton, I will sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of Six months, the above named instrument, *a very fine one*, with fixtures complete. Bond with approved security will be required before it is delivered to the purchaser.

R. McNAIR.

Sept. 17. 64-3tpd

FOR SALE,

A Very superior JACK, nine years old. Apply to E. H. EVANS.

Near Fayetteville, Sept. 16. 64-16tpd

For Rent.

THE desirable DWELLING HOUSE on Haymount, recently owned and occupied by T. J. Curtis, Esq. The lot contains all necessary out-buildings and a most excellent well of water.

Possession given 15th October. Apply to E. L. PEMBERTON.

Sept. 16, 1863. 64 2ti

FOR SALE.

5 BBLS. N. O. SYRUP;
2 " English Copperas;
5 kegs Cooking Soda;
8 boxes Snuff, Carolina Bell;
1 case Fine Smoking Tobacco.

P. TAYLOR.

Sept. 16. 64-2t
Pres 1 time.

WANTED.

A LADY of experience to instruct in the primary department of the Richmond Academy and take charge of a small Music Class

In order to save time applicants will please enclose testimonials with their applications.

Address immediately,

JONA H. DALLY,
Rockingham, Rich'd Co., N. C.

Sept. 15. 64-tf

DISSOLUTION.

THE Firm of STEDMAN & HORNE was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of May 1863. All those having claims against the firm will please present them for payment. All those indebted to the firm will please call and settle.

N. A. STEDMAN.
W. T. HORNE.

Sept. 10, 1863 64-4t

4000 LBS TOBACCO, Extra fine. For sale on consignament by RAY & PEARCE.

Sept. 5. 61-3wi

AVON E. HALL,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant.

WILL give quick despatch to goods consigned to him. Particular attention given to all produce sent him for sale. Consignments of Naval Stores, for sale or shipment, solicited.

Wilmington, July 18, 1863 62tf

CONFEDERATE COTTON BONDS

We are firmly convinced that the cotton bonds offer the best chance for an investment of any property within the limits of the Confederate States, and that, too, apart from all sentiment of patriotism, which ought to be a controlling impulse with every man in this hour of difficulty and danger. If the enemy succeed in subduing us, he will confiscate all property with the utmost impartiality. Land, negroes and stocks, will all go the way of everything that is mortal. The cotton loan, therefore, is not in a more perilous condition than every other description of property. If we succeed, it will be the best stock in the world. If we do not succeed, it will be no worse than any other subject of property. One way to ensure success is to purchase these bonds—purchase the whole of them—and thereby retire $250,000,000 of our *assignats* from circulation. This, as Mr. Tyler very properly says, is the weak point of our defence. The enemy can never conquer us by force of arms, although he may be occasionally successful. If we ever are to be subjugated our ruin is to come through this breach. But there is no necessity for its coming from that quarter, or from any other. By the joint operation of the tax and this loan, if the people will only be wise in time, the currency may be curtailed, and the terrible lithographic press at the Treasury stopped short in its career. We have not the slightest doubt that if President Davis, having first procured the necessary legislation, if any further legislation be necessary, though we cannot see that it is, will but follow the example of Napoleon III. in appealing to the *people* to take the loan, it will all be taken in a short time. Every man can spare something to invest in his own name and that of his family for such a purpose, and no person would be required to invest a large *per centage* of his income. Some would no doubt take a thousand dollars, some five hundred, some one hundred, some fifty, and some twenty-five dollars worth, and thus every man, woman and child would come to own something in the loan, and become, to some extent, pecuniarily interested in the stock. We earnestly hope President Davis will try the experiment. He has no right to doubt the success of any appeal he may make to the patriotism of the people. He has often appealed to them, and never without meeting with a triumphant response.

One word about the farmers. We are an agricultural people, and most of the money goes to the farmers. Receiving, as the farmer does now, five dollars a bushel for his wheat, he may be tempted to think he is doing a better business than he ever did in his life. We recollect, when we were a child, hearing a superstitious old negro say that Free Masons sold themselves to the devil, who furnished them with any amount of, *apparently*, silver dollars, which preserved their character as long as they were in the hands of the first receiver, but were sure to turn to dry leaves in the pockets of any man to whom he paid them over. Now, what if our farmers, after having sold themselves to the devil by laying out all their money in negroes for the yankees to steal, or land for the yankees to plunder, thereby keeping in circulation the notes which it is the all-engrossing object of the Government to retire, should wake up some fine morning and find their funds turned—not to dry leaves—but to worthless rags in their strong boxes? Such will be the inevitable consequence, we do assure them, unless some means be found to dry up the cataract of *assignats* which has already half drowned the country. They *must* assist in reducing the circulation if they wish the money in their possession to be worth more than the paper on which it is printed. They can do so very effectually by devoting, each man, a very small portion of his income to the National loan, should the President appeal to the people, and in return they will receive the best guarantied bonds in the Confederacy.

Richmond Dispatch.

Fort Sumter.—There is nothing in the entire range of facts or fancy to which the ruins of Sumter can be likened, that would convey an idea of their external appearance. On the sea face scarcely a brick is to be seen. Bushel by bushel, cart-load by cart-load, the wall has been chipped off until nothing is left but a grey, ragged mass of mortar, from which project the outlines of former casemates, heavy beams and iron bars. The berme or base is literally covered with the *debris*, amid which, at every step as you climb over the great fragments of stone and brick that have fallen from the parapet, you tread on broken projectiles of the enemy scattered in pieces whose weight varies from an ounce to a hundred pounds. The Sullivan's Island face is less shattered; but even here the pits are deep, and huge piles of material torn from the edge of the parapet by the overshot balls have fallen on the rocks below. On the Morris' Island face the spectacle baffles all description. For a distance, roughly guessed, of thirty yards, the wall is little less than a steep hill that descends from the parapet to the waters' edge. This, too, is a ghastly pile of the once magnificent shape, from which stand out, in almost sickening aspect, fragments of guns, gun carriages, masses of machinery, balls, bolts, rammers, spongers, all bound and mixed together with the iron, brick and mortar, in lumps and in dust, that have been wrenched from their long time honored places. Here, too, lie the myriad fragments of projectiles.

On the parapet, as you glance around the pleasant walk that has been the scene of so many social episodes, eagerly remembered by our fair ones, you observe that the demon of destruction has likewise laid his heavy hand. One solitary gun, looming high above all else, keeps its lonely watch, and this has been partially covered by the dirt dashed over it in the passage of a shot. Other guns broken in every conceivable manner lie around, their carriages in splinters, and every vestige of their former use destroyed. Of the interior of the fort we must intentionally preserve *silentium altum*. One significant fact, however, may be stated. There is not a serious breach in the structure anywhere to be observed. The effect of the enemy's fire, though destructive, has tended to fortify the walls with their own *debris*, so that while the efficiency of Fort Sumter for offence is destroyed, the same means employed has improved its capacity for defence against every infantry assault that may be made against it.

Incidents.—During the day following the assault, [the last on Fort Sumter] the prisoners were fed on the same rations issued to our own men. One of the yankees expected something better, and vented his disappointment in curses of abdominal origin. Captain Mulvaney happened to be a listener, and turning to the discomfited fellow, psomptly answered—"The next time you come visiting, *sir*, without an invitation, you had better bring your own provisions. We did'nt expect you, or we might have had something cooked. Possibly you'd like another brick pudding." The pleasant sally turned the laugh on the officer, and that was the last of the grumblers.

The meanness of the genus yankee sticks out on every occasion. After the assault, while Mr. Huger, of the Signal Corps, was going around the base of the fort, he suddenly espied a man doubled up in one of the lower tier of port holes, who as soon as discovered cried out with considerable industry, "I surrender, I surrender; here's my arms; don't shoot." Then lowering his voice, as he delivered up his weapons, he confidentially remarked, "I say, Cap'n, there's another feller in the next hole—take him too." He was of course immediately "took."—*Pyramus.*

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

The intelligence from the army of Northern Virginia, received by the Central train last evening did not materially change affairs in that quarter. Our army was still in line of battle on this side of the Rapidan, ready to receive the enemy, should Meade make up his mind and baggage to advance. The two armies lie almost within shelling distance with long range guns. Very few officers or soldiers came down on the train, a fact which we take indicates business in the army, in which all will have a duty to perform.

Capt. McNeal, of the Partisan Rangers, operating in the Valley, came down on the train, in charge of 147 prisoners, captured by his command in conjunction with Maj. White's at Moorefield, Hardy county. On Friday night last, with 117 men, the two officers crawled into the camp of the yankees at midnight, through a double line of pickets, fired into, and cut down the tents upon the sleeping robbers, who rushed out of the tents, half naked, crying: "we surrender, we surrender." Besides the prisoners, our men took 54 horses, gathered up 144 fine pistols, all the wagons, tents and camp equipage. Among the prisoners are a half dozen commissioned officers. One of the officers, who was paroled, afterwards ran away. The yankees numbered about 200 men. Several of them were killed and wounded in their tents. Our loss was two men wounded subsequently, while carrying off the wagon train. The yankees who escaped were reinforced, and followed, ambuscading them in the road once, and shooting 17 of the captured horses. A charge in their rear dispersed them, and all the booty was gotten safely into the mountains.

Mosby's Men in Hardy.—From Captain C. S. White, of Mosby's command, we have the particulars of a recent gallant and successful performance of two companies of the same. On Friday morning last, Captain McNary Hobson, with 85 men, and Capt. McNeil, with 50, attacked a camp of 200 yankee infantry at Moorefield, Hardy county, killing 20, capturing 147 prisoners, and scattering the balance through the woods. The yankee Colonel escaped capture by a precipitate flight through Moorefield in his shirt tail. Citizens of Moorefield, as they saw the apparition pass like the wind down the main street, in the uncertain grey of the morning, thought at first they had caught a glimpse of a belated ghost returning to his tomb.

Returning from this expedition our men were ambuseaded by another and very superior force of the enemy, but being used to such incidents our men were little disconcerted and managed to hew a splendid victory out of what would have seemed desperate circumstances. The yankees had permitted Captain Hobson, who was in advance, to pass them, and made their onslaught in the centre of the line with the design of separating our two companies and liberating the prisoners. Hobson, however, on the instant of the enemy's attack, instead of turning short round rode on a short distance, and then making a rapid detour fell upon his rear with great fury. The enemy believing himself surrounded, broke and fled in great confusion.

We regret to learn that a yankee Major escaped during the first attack of the enemy. In both affairs we had none killed—only three or four wounded.—*Rich. Examiner.*

Reported Victory over Rosecrans.—BRISTOL, Sept. 16.—A report, apparently well authenticated, reaches here that Bragg has whipped Rosecrans, killing and wounding 450, and that Pegram captured near Athens a train of 200 wagons, together with drivers, plunder, &c. This report is said to be taken from the Knoxville Bulletin, brought in our lines by a scout this morning.

Burnside's forces are falling back, apparently evacuating this part of Tennessee. The enemy's pickets have advanced only five miles this side of Cumberland Gap. The yankees say they are going to evacuate East Tennessee, but will come back in a few weeks and hold it permanently.

Richmond Dispatch.

From Georgia and Tennessee.—ATLANTA, Sept. 16.—On Sunday, in a skirmish 9 miles north of Lafayette, the enemy were driven back by Stewart's artillery and a brigade of Cheatham's division. No loss on our side. The enemy's loss was considerable, including 30 prisoners. On the same day Wheeler skirmished with the enemy near Summerville, and drove the enemy's cavalry 2½ miles, capturing 20 prisoners.

The movements in Wills' Valley was only a feint to get possession of Chattanooga, where Rosecranz is now fortifying, and evidently will not choose to risk a battle.

From Charleston.—The continued firing from Fort Moultrie and our batteries elicits but little response from the enemy. All indications, however, point to another attack and brisk bombardment in a short time.

A very sad accident occurred at Battery Cheves, James' Island, about ten o'clock, Tuesday morning. A magazine exploded, killing five men. We have not learned the cause of the explosion nor how many were wounded.

Charleston Courier, 15th.

W. N. C. R. Road Company.—This Company met in this town on Friday last. The following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz: A. Henderson, R. A. Caldwell, Jonas Cline, J. C. McDowell. Directors on the part of the State, N. W. Woodfin, Jas. Cathey, B. S. Erwin, G. F. Davidson, Wm. Murphy, F. E. Shober.

At a meeting of the Board, Dr. A. M. Powell was re-elected President, R. F. Simonton, Secretary and Treasurer, James Wilson, Engineer and Superintendent.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Washington to be again beleaguered.—Under the above startling caption the correspondent of the New York Herald says:

"The rebels intend during this month and October to regain possession of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, to re-establish the blockade of the Potomac river, to drive Gen. Meade's army to the shelter of the Washington forts, and, if they do not attack the capital itself, at least to give to Washington the aspect of a beleaguered city, with a hostile army, 150,000 strong, at its gates. The means at their disposal for doing this were set forth in my letter of August 21.

"Intelligence has been received here to the effect that Gen. Lee's campaign against Washington, now soon to be undertaken, will be made by the most direct route by which that city can be reached—namely, by crossing the Rappahannock below Fredericksburg, moving up the right bank of the Potomac and crossing the latter some distance below Alexandria; or else crossing the Potomac at a point still lower down, and moving up the left bank of that stream; and, in either event, moving upon Bladensburg first, and then entering the capital from the north. In order to mask this movement and conceal its real character, a feint in the shape of an imposing demonstration will be made by some 10,000 cavalry and 100 pieces of light artillery, supported by infantry under Gen. Stuart, on the left of Gen. Lee's line."

PAPER FOUND.

FOUND in Person Street a package of Letter Paper, which the owner can get by calling on the undersigned, describing the paper (quality and quantity) and paying for this advertisement.

GEO. W. WILLIAMS & CO.

Sept. 18. 1p

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE.

MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1863.

EXTORTION.—Our attention has been specially called within a few days past by several letters and by striking articles in our exchange papers, to the great and greatly increasing evils of the miserable greed of gain—the "making haste to be rich" which the wise man said is inconsistent with innocence—and its consequent tendency to extortion.

From one of our letters we make the following striking extracts, omitting now and then a word or a sentence which might irritate instead of "wounding to heal":—

"One great cause of our present troubles in this State is to be found in the stomachs rather than in the heads or hearts of our people. Many of our people cannot buy the necessaries of life at the present enormous prices! *Starvation* not only stares them in the face, but actually begins to work within them, and we all know what a depressing, vicious influence upon the temper and views of men, enforced hunger produces. People who cannot get enough to eat are in a mood to grumble at everything. What wonder then that they should vent their spleen upon the war, which they regard as the immediate cause of their sufferings?

"I confess I do not wonder that the patriotism of some waxes cold, and their wrath hot, when they look at the state of things around them. What do we see? We see the principal owners of land and negroes, almost the only persons who have the necessaries of life for sale, demanding $12 per bushel for their wheat, from $6 to $7 for their corn, $1 50 a lb., for their lard and bacon, and prices for other articles in the same proportion. The government assessors, themselves planters, with every personal inducement to place high the standard of charges, certainly have fixed upon such rates as ought to satisfy the demands even of the rapacious. But in contrast with such exorbitant demands, their rates seem moderate. And yet I have heard some of the very gentlemen [those who sell at the above enormous prices] denounce extortioners, and declare them to be the worst enemies of the country! And so they are, with one exception, viz: *themselves*. Yes, these men, * * * who literally are doing nothing but heaping up money, denounce extortioners, while in their own charges they are not behind the most extortionate, and sometimes even lead the way; and lamenting the depreciation of our currency, which, yet, they are helping to debase by their enormous charges, these men, whatever patriotism they may profess and fancy that they feel, are the real enemies of the country, to whom, if she is subjugated, she will owe her downfall, more than to all other causes combined! And then, Messrs. Editors, whose will those things be that they have so carefully provided; whose their land, their negroes? Of what value their Confederate stock, and bonds, and notes? Whose looms will rejoice in their bales of cotton now snugly ensconced in safe retreats, awaiting the return of peace for a return of a thousand fold? To a true and honest Southerner, who has done what he could for his country's cause, and been so unfortunate as to survive its ruin, I can conceive of one satisfaction, besides the reflection that he has done his duty. It will be furnished in the condition of these gentlemen, now so rich and increased in goods, when, stripped of their ill gotten gains, they are reduced to beg their daily rations at the hands of the enemy.

"What ought these gentlemen to do? Tell them Messrs. Editors, in your quiet, dignified, kind, yet pungent and irresistible way. You cannot do a better service to your country."

Another letter, intended for publication but excluded because of personalities and its being without a responsible name, speaks bitterly of the promises made to the soldiers who volunteered, that "their wives should be taken care of, that their families should not suffer, that their neighbors' smoke-houses and cribs should be their smoke-houses and cribs." And now, says he, behold the very people who made these promises selling to the soldiers' wives corn at $4, bacon at $1, wheat at $8, &c., until the writer is obliged to come to the uncharitable conclusion that we do not care to repeat. The writer tells us that he was in the army 26 months, and on his return to the village of his native county, (the name of which we omit,) late at night, he went to a hotel of one of these *promising* persons, told the proprietor that he was too weak and sick to require anything to eat, and only wanted to lie down during the remainder of the night. He did not expect that any charge would be made for the bed, by so good a friend to the soldier, but in the morning thought it would be proper to ask the charge, and the reply was: "As you are a soldier *I will only charge you two dollars!*"

The above are specimens of letters. Let us now turn to our exchanges.

The Charleston Courier has a long "Appeal to the Planters of the Country" from a citizen whose sons are fighting in the ranks. He says the chief evil of the day is the high price of living; and that the cause of this is the high prices demanded by the producers for wheat, corn, meat, cotton, and leather. Not that the planters *alone* are responsible for the frightful evils of high prices and consequent depreciated currency, but that they are *mainly* so. He says to them:—

"Let me ask the planters of the South a few plain questions. I am confident they are yet patriotic enough to ponder well the answers. What causes *flour* to be so high? It is the price *you* ask for your *wheat*. What causes *meat* to be so high? It is the price *you* ask for your *corn*. What causes *meat* to be so high? It is the price you ask for your *cattle, sheep and hogs*. What causes *cotton goods* to be so high? It is the price you ask for your *raw cotton*. What causes *shoes* to be so high? It is the price, again, you ask for your *cattle*.

"What causes living, generally, to be so high? It is the price *you planters* are asking for everything you raise or produce; for the *first* price governs all subsequent ones. I do not mean that *you alone* are responsible for these high prices. I do not mean that there are no other causes tending to this. But I do mean to say unhesitatingly that *you planters* are mainly—almost solely—to blame for this frightful evil of high prices and consequent depreciated currency now cursing this otherwise afflicted land.

"I know it is customary to damn the *merchants* for the prevalent high prices; and none are more ready to join in the cry against them than you are. But it is as unjust as it is untrue. I am not and never have been a merchant; but an intimate acquaintance with that class of men for twenty years, in large commercial cities, has satisfied me that we have no more public spirited, liberal and patriotic citizens among our entire population.

"Their vocation is trade—to buy at one price and sell at an advance; but as a general rule, they are satisfied with a reasonable profit on their *actual outlay*.

"Take the article of shoes. You denounce the merchant for the high price he asks you for them. But did you ever reflect that *you started* this "high price?" What did you ask for cattle two years ago? Twenty and thirty dollars a head. What did the shoemaker ask for shoes then? Four and five dollars a pair. What do you ask for cattle now? One and two hundred dollars a head. The butcher has to pay you this, or you will not sell them. What is the consequence of this *first* "high price?" The butcher must make *his* profit on *your* "high prices;" and he has advanced *meat* to fifty, seventy-five, ninety cents and a dollar per pound, *just as you have set him the example by first advancing your prices*. The *tanner* who buys his *hides* and his *meat* from the butcher, must have his profit also; and as he cannot have it on the *meat* and the *flour*, and the *lard* he eats, and for which he has to pay high prices, because *you have first established them*, he puts it on his *hides* which he sells to the *shoemaker*. The latter must have *his* profit also; and as he, too, has to pay the same high prices which *you* have inaugurated for flour, meal, meat and wood, he puts his profit on his labor in converting the hides into shoes; and he then sells them to *you* with *all* these profits added. But you are the last men who have any just cause for grumbling. You have got *your* "high price" long since. Not because you had to buy wheat and corn and cattle and hogs at high figures—for you had them all before—but because *you alone* had them and could ask for them any price you may have thought proper.

"There was no necessity for *your* high price. You had your cotton, your cattle, your sheep, your hogs, your wood, your negroes two years ago. Your labor has not been increased, because of any extra attention you have bestowed upon raising your cattle, or your wheat or your corn. God Almighty has charged you no more for the rains, for the wet and the dry, the cold and the warm seasons than he did two years ago. Yet you have risen in *your* prices of all the necessaries of life, four or five times the cost of two years ago.

"The country looks to you to support our armies and our people. Your plantation products are our chief resources of supply. Upon these *you* have put extravagant prices before they have changed hands at all; and when they are converted into the various elements of living, you denounce the "high price" charged for them, strangely forgetting that *you* have "put this ball in motion," and that *your* profits are four-fold greater than the profits of any other class.

"But what is the inevitable consequence of this steady inflation of prices? If we fail in this struggle, the size of our debt will be a matter of no moment; for the fixed intention of our foe is to confiscate *all* your property, and thus pay off their *own* debt. If we succeed who will pay *our* large debt? You farmers will have to pay nineteen-twentieths of it, for that is your proportion of our whole population and taxable property. Then why will you increase it by charging your Government four or five times the real value of every article it has to purchase from you? These high prices, constantly becoming higher by your own exactions, can be met only by issuing additional millions of debt, which you at last, or your children, must pay.

"Is there no remedy for this frightful evil? There is, and it is in your hands. Put your wheat at $15, your corn at $10 per bushel, your cattle at $500 each, your horses at $1000 and $1500 each, your cotton at $1 per pound, your wood at $20 per cord, and what will be the result? Will not the price of living go still higher? Could you then buy meat from the butcher; flour, meal, bacon and lard from the grocer; hides from the tanner, shoes from the shoemaker, cotton goods, iron, nails, &c., from the merchant or smith, at the prices that are even *now* current? Would not *all* these things soon go beyond the reach of the middle and poor classes?

"But reverse this. Put all these articles that you raise or produce from the soil or its yield at *reasonable figures*, then the price of *living* will come down to a reasonable standard, the credit of the Government will go up, and the soldier in the field will have the pleasant assurance that his wife and his little ones at home need not suffer.

"The remedy is yours. You *can* apply it if you *will*. When you do so, you will find that *you are the chief gainers, because you are the chief consumers*. If you *get* less for your raw materials, you will *pay* less for the manufactured articles; and your reduction of prices thus comes back to you in the form of *direct benefits*."

It is proper to state that we do not regard the farmers as the original cause of the present state of things. They have, however, unfortunately fallen into the current. Blockade running, tolerated at Richmond from the beginning of the war, unsettled the currency and did the mischief.

A writer in the Raleigh Spirit of the Age, whose reliable character is vouched for by that paper, and is indeed manifested by his writings, cites *facts* coming under his own observation to show that desertions in the army result in great part from the high prices of provisions. Soldiers *will not* see their families starving. They will come home and plunder first. The corn, wheat, bacon and money speculators, says he, are "the leeches which are draining out the life blood of our Confederacy, depreciating our currency, disbanding our army, filling our mountains with deserters from the soldiery, and converting hundreds of our less informed backwoodsmen into bushwhackers. They are doing this by withholding the prime necessities of life from the soldiers' families, or exacting such enormous prices, that the poor women and children of our brave soldiers are not able to procure these commodities; thus causing the wives and mothers of soldiers to write to their friends in thearmy and *beg* them to come home and keep them from suffering. These things I know to be so."

"I heard a man say the other day, that he had *hundreds* of bushels of wheat, but he would not sell a bushel now. "Why not, Mr. ——," said I? "Because I can't get but $7 per bushel now; but before spring, wheat will bring $15 per bushel." I am a religious man, but I confess to my sin in saying that, at that moment I felt like shooting the wretch, though I said not a word.

"Will the good and just God ever let us prosper while we treat our fellow creatures in this manner?

"It is time for us all to awake to our interest in this matter. Editors may write, ministers may preach, politicians may talk, generals may command, armies may fight, good men may pray, infidels may sneer, but till we become a better people than we now are, the great God will not give us an honorable, lasting peace. Will not the famers and planters *hear* before it becomes too late? In the name of all that is dear, what do the people mean? It will be too late when the yankee hordes have overrun our whole State and we are chained upon our backs like poor Maryland.

"Every man among us ought to value Confederate money as gold; and every one who holds the prime commodities of life should regard every other man in the South, *his brother*, and act accordingly. Then sweet peace would soon revisit our bleeding land, and God would bless us abundantly."

A Richmond paper records the fact that in the Roanoke and Dan river region of Virginia, one of the finest wheat producing regions of that State, where an abundant crop has just been garnered, and where there is no fear of a yankee raid, the producers of breadstuffs refuse to sell, so that the town of Danville has been threatened with a bread famine! The authorities of the town had to dispatch away off to Richmond an urgent order for 50 bbls of flour for distribution among the poor! Was ever the like heard of? With full barns and plenty of mills to grind, the grain could not be gotten, at three times the ordinary price, because holders expected that wheat and corn would go still higher! The Richmond paper recommends to the Preachers in that section "to read to their congregations at least once a month, the 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th verses of the 11th chapter of Proverbs, giving especial emphasis to the 26th verse," viz:

"He that withholdeth corn the people shall curse him: but blessing shall be upon the head of him that selleth it."

But the like has been heard even in our own State. We have received a letter from a grain growing county within 80 miles of this place, in which the same state of things prevailed in a town: parents abundantly able to buy food had to listen to the cry of their children for bread, without being able to satisfy it! The producers, with full barns, were not satisfied with present horrible prices, but are waiting for more! Are their hearts turned to stone by the *apparent* wealth which is flowing in upon them? Is it any wonder that people curse them? and will God himself do less than curse them? Indeed is He not even now cursing them and this whole land, with defeat and disaster and protracted war; and may all these evils not be in whole or in part brought upon the Confederacy by extortioners, who are classed in the Bible with thieves, drunkards, and other evil doers, of whom it is said, "they shall not inherit the kingdom of God?" Let any man read the 22d chapter of the prophet Ezekiel, and see what woes are denounced against a whole people for their individual sins; among which it is said: "Thou hast greedily gained of thy neighbors by extortion, and hast forgotten me, saith the Lord God. Behold, therefore, I have smitten mine hand at thy dishonest gain which thou hast made."

A curious incident occurred here a short time since. Several of our cotton factories are refusing offers of $1 25 to $1 50 for their domestics and selling them at 70 and 75 cents; and refusing offers of $12 for their yarns and selling at $6 and $8. A wealthy farmer came to town and sold his load of bacon at $2 a pound, and then got furiously angry because (on that account) he was refused domestics at 75 cents! He could have bought plenty of other factory make at the higher price, but having sold his bacon *so low*, he could not think of paying more than 75 cents for sheetings.

Is there any remedy for this terrible evil? Here and there an individual or a *soulless* corporation can be found that does not exact all that the public wants, all that starvation and nakedness, enable them to gouge out of the needy; but what are they? a drop in the bucket—a few men in this county and a few men in that. All honor to them! They will no doubt receive their reward in this life—springing from the very not indeed—but certainly in the life to come. Scripture contains nothing more true than that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." But something more than mere isolated individual effort is required, and that something no law can supply. Perhaps the scheme of "Confederate Associations" lately adopted in Mississippi can be made practically operative and useful. We copy their appeal in another column. If that scheme can be made to work, by all means let it be put in operation. If not, will somebody devise a better? At the recent Term of our County Court a Board was appointed to whom was referred the duty of making arrangements to supply the town and county with provisions and the necessaries of life at more moderate prices than they are usually selling at in the market. The movement was a most proper one, and we hope it will not result in a mere local arrangement, such as seemed to be contemplated by the Court, if we are correctly informed, but in some enlarged and comprehensive plan that may be adopted by other counties and communities.

It is probable that what we have said on this great subject may be displeasing to some of our readers, especially to every one who feels in his heart that it might be said to him, as Nathan said to David, "Thou art the man." But our object has not been to do injustice or to speak unkindly to any one, but to lay before our readers facts and opinions which may lead to thought, and work individual and public benefit. There are two classes of people to whom we might address ourselves: the producers, and the speculators who buy up and monopolize and hoard the necessaries of life to make great fortunes out of the suffering of women and children. We do not address the latter class, because we regard them as irreclaimable. But the farmers of the country are a very different sort of beings. Usually charitable and kind, and satisfied with the moderate and sure gains which their most honorable vocation yields, they seem to us to be at present carried away by some strange delusion, from which they will awake at some day with amazement that they ever allowed it to get dominion over them. May God grant that their awakening may be in life, not after death.

But apart from all considerations of mere humanity, and charity, and religious duty, we contend that it is the *interest, the pecuniary interest*, of every man in the Confederacy to bring down prices to a reasonable standard. Every cent added to the price of a pound of bacon, bushel of corn, barrel of flour, or anything else of home production, is a cent added to the depreciation of the Confederate currency. Of course what currency persons have on hand is worth so much less; and besides as prices of necessaries of life advance, so is the government compelled to issue more paper, and heap up more debt for the people and their posterity to pay. Restore prices of those necessaries to a reasonable standard, and the Confederate money would at once approximate to the value of gold and silver, and the expenses of government, and consequently its issues and debt, would be less by hundreds of millions a year than they must be with present prices. There is at all times, and especially in these times, a general desire to be "liberal with other people's money." We hope none of our readers to whom we appeal for a reduction of prices will so construe our disposition. We ask them not to create an artificial value for their products by withholding them from market. There is plenty; put it in market in the old fashioned way and get a liberal price for it. It may not be apparently so much as they get now, but in the long run it will really be more.

CHARLESTON.—Things have been rather quiet since the defeat of the yankee assault upon Fort Sumter—a quiet indicative only of preparation. The fight will doubtless soon be renewed.

The intense malignity of the yankees towards Charleston is shown by the following from the Boston Journal:

"Our readers will be pleased to learn that Gen. Gillmore has no less than thirty Parrott guns mounted that will throw shells plump into Charleston. Also that the use of Greek fire shell to bombard that rebel stronghold was personally ordered by President Lincoln. The Greek fire burns for twenty minutes, and each shell covers a surface of 100 square feet with flame. The shell bursts into about 126 pieces, or ten times as many as the ordinary shell. Of course the effect of these shells will be to set Charleston in flames, which nothing can subdue. In addition to these shells, a large quantity of improved shrapnel shells, made by the inventor of the Greek fire shells, and containing from 500 to 1000 bullets each, have been sent to Morris' Island, to be transferred thence into the rebellious city in a manner not very pleasing to the enemy. These shells are fired with time fuses, and are very destructive to life."

Charleston will probably be burnt, but we hope never captured.

The Charleston Courier says:

"The yankee papers say that their armories are now engaged in the manufacture of a poisoned ball which will prove "a fatal extinguisher to rebellion" whenever it strikes. It is a minnie ball in three parts—the point being of some hard metal, coated with a poisonous solution of copper. When the ball strikes the three parts separate, and the poisoned point penetrating deeply beyond the collar and cup which makes up the remainder of the ball, cannot be extracted, and will inflict an incurable wound, the copper coating producing gangrene in a few hours."

Poisoned missiles are always regarded as disgraceful to the user. But what care the yankees for disgrace? They are used to it. In spite of all their barbarous malignity to the South, it is said that some Southern men (by birth or residence) are willing to be again united with them! They should pack up and be off.

GRATES.—Messrs. David Andersen & Co. have left at this office a specimen of the very neat and substantial Parlor Grates which we are glad to learn they are making at their Foundry in this town. The scarcity of wood makes this important to the community, for coal can always be had.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

"Yet once more, O ye laurels, and once more
Ye myrtles brown, with ivy never sere,
I come to pluck your berries harsh and crude,
And with forced fingers rude,
Scatter your leaves before the mellowing year."—

WESLEY LEWIS BATTLE, youngest child of Hon. Wm. H. Battle, 2d Lieut. in the 37th Reg't N. C. Troops, was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, July 3d, and died in the hospital there Aug. 22d, aged 19 years and 10 months. His brother Junius fell at the battle of South Mountain in Maryland.

Judge Battle's two youngest sons, neither as yet old enough to enter upon manhood's public duties, have both been called to the highest and noblest work that man can do for his country, and have paid the last, most costly debt man can owe her,—they have laid down their young lives at her bidding and in her defence. They could not have done more, nor have done it more nobly, had they lived many years in active public service. They both were taken prisoners mortally wounded, both lingered in hospitals and were kindly cared for by strangers, both died in peace and are laid in what is now to us foreign land. "Lovely and pleasant in their lives, in their death they were not divided."

Two better or more promising boys never graced a family circle than Junius and Lewis Battle. They had been inseparable from childhood, and went hand in hand in all things that were just, pure, lovely and of good report. Lewis especially, as the darling of the family, was remarkable for his sweet and affectionate temper. And boy though he was, his conduct in the army was the subject of repeated commendation. Our lamented friend Captain Graham Morrow referred to him frequently in his letters home, as "the very best boy I ever knew." He had not completed his College course, but like thousands of our Southern boys, had hurried from his books, and from the mother who still thought of him as "her baby,"—had hurried to the battle-field and to his death.

God help the mothers of this Southern land! With ashen cheeks and tear-dimmed eyes they rise from the grave where the maimed form of one beloved boy has been laid, to prepare another's outfit for the same service, and soon the same fiery trial awaits them; the news of the great battle—the agonizing suspense of days and weeks, closed again by letters from stranger hands, telling of strangers' offices round their dying boy, and a soldier's burial among strangers.

Yet it is not all darkness. There are rays of light which stream down from the opened portals which have received our boys—light from the abundant entrance, and the exceeding weight of glory. In the letter received by Mrs Battle from the Rev'd W. Burton Owen, Chaplain of the 17th Miss. Reg't, prisoner at Gettysburg, he writes—"I conversed frequently and freely with your son in regard to the future. He delighted in religious services. He received the Communion Aug. 19th at the hands of the Rev. Mr. Willing of the Episcopal Church. Just before he died he said, "Jesus has taken all the fear of death away." Precious words to the faithful mother who had trained his early feet in the way they should go! Precious words to all who mourn for the dark-eyed boy they shall see no more in this life! Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift, for them that sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. * * *.

Chapel Hill, Sept. 14, 1863.

MARRIED,

In Christ Church, Raleigh, on Sept. 15th, by Rev. Dr. Mason, Col. BRYAN GRIMES, 4th N. C. T., and Miss CHARLOTTE R., daughter of Hon. John H. Bryan, of Raleigh.

THE LATE RIOTS.—The only accounts of the Raleigh Riots received here in print when the Observer was published last Monday were those in the Raleigh State Journal and Progress. We did not copy either in full, for a reason stated at the time—they were full of bitterness and malignity and only calculated to increase excitement. We copied not a word of the State Journal's (anti-Progress) account, and made our extracts from the Progress exclusively, omitting what seemed ill-advised, but nothing necessary to a full and fair statement of its version of the unfortunate occurrence. The result is, to our great surprise, that the Progress, in a style and temper which it would be as unbecoming as it is unnecessary for us to imitate, assails the Observer for various matters, only a few of which it is worth while to notice.

1st. It is very abusive of us because a gentleman of this town, who happened to be in Raleigh on the night when the Standard office was attacked, informed us, and we so stated, that he heard in Raleigh that the attack was preceded by an altercation at the depot between the Georgians and friends of Mr. Holden. The Progress denies this. Well, it may be right, and we might have no doubt of it but for the style in which the denial is made. Of one thing, however, we have no doubt, and that is, that our informant heard in Raleigh of such an altercation, and that neither he nor we had any reason to doubt the statement or the propriety of giving currency to it as one of the incidents of the affair. The idea of the statement being "gotten up to palliate the outrage," or "to throw the blame on Raleigh," is absurd enough, in view of our most earnest condemnation of the foul outrage.

2d. The Progress says:

"The address of the Governor to the soldiers was calm and dignified, and no "angry terms" were used as the Observer has been informed; nor did any sensible man here suppose for a moment that Governor Vance thought of stopping the outrage by any other than persuasive means, for no one, save the Observer's informant, supposes him fool enough to have thought of bringing the two or three hundred men at Camp Holmes in conflict with a brigade of our own troops."

Yet we have heard that two evenings afterwards Gov. Vance *did* have some of the troops from Camp Holmes, for the by no means foolish purpose of preventing another mob by Alabama soldiers, and that he and they *did* prevent another sacking of the Standard office. This we have in writing from a citizen of Raleigh who had a very decided interest in knowing that it was true. And we hesitate not to say, that if Gov. Vance had known of the attack to be made on the Standard office in time to have had "two or three hundred men from Camp Holmes" when the attack was made by less than a hundred Georgians (an "armed squad" the Progress calls them) he would most assuredly have prevented damage to the Standard office.

3d. The Progress says:

"We have not spent our summers North for fifteen or twenty years previous to the war, and written home fulsome eulogiums of the Yankee character and the superiority of the North over the South, to our paper, as has the Editor of the Observer; nor are we largely interested in the profits of cotton factories, at present, that we should want the war to continue until the last man is slain and the last dollar expended."

This would be a very ungenerous course of remark if it were true. But it is not true. No Editor of the Observer ever "spent his Summers North for fifteen or twenty years" or for one year; and no Editor of the Observer in his journeys North (necessary to the conduct of his business as usual with those engaged as he was in mercantile pursuits) ever wrote from the North or from anywhere else fulsome eulogiums on the yankee character, or the superiority of the North over the South, except as to its superiority in enterprise and improvement, which we are quite as ready to write now, and to deplore now, as we did then.

And as to the interest in cotton factories, we did, more than a quarter of a century ago, unite with a number of gentlemen of this place, Raleigh, Wilmington, &c. in building one cotton factory, and own an interest in it still because we have been unable to induce any one to buy it. The man must have a singular mind—we say nothing about a soul—who can suppose a father would wish to expose his son's life in the army for a single day for the sake of making a profit out of a cotton factory or the much larger profits which are made in other vocations.

We have had some consolation, however, from our proprietorship of a moderate interest in this factory, viz: that it is partly owing to our votes as stockholders that the goods are and have been sold to the State and to private individuals at less than one-third of their market value in Raleigh for instance, where people pay three times as much for similar but inferior goods, as the Progress can ascertain by inquiring of its neighbors. And further, that its productions have been of incalculable service to the people, the State and the Confederacy, since this war began. But for the million of yards produced annually by this factory which we were in part instrumental in establishing, how much greater would have been the want of clothing, and how much higher the price!

4th. The Progress denies that it was willing to see a renewal of mob violence and abuses us for saying that it indicated such willingness. We gave its own language, and our readers will judge for themselves whether we incorrectly construed it. We think not. If the Progress has since changed its mind we are glad of it.

The Progress is mistaken in supposing that we assailed its motives for praising Gov. Vance or its course on the "Peace" question. It will excuse us from a discussion of the subject. We had some discussion of that matter with the Progress in the Spring of 1861. That paper, to use its own language, "abandoned the Union soon after the election of Lincoln, and boldly declared in favor of associating North Carolina with the Southern Confederacy." The Observer did neither till Lincoln issued his Proclamation. The Progress was a secession paper: the Observer a Union paper. We labored for Peace, while there was yet a hope of securing it. The Progress was all for war, and finally abused us as traitors to the South because we too were not for the war as soon as it was. When it reached that point, it wound up a furiously abusive article of us by avowing its knowledge that after that publication the Observer would decline a further exchange with it, and its determination to have the start of us. We acquiesced and the discussion ceased. Have we given the Progress a reason for declining to renew it? It seems to us rather hard measure that the Progress should be always abusing us about the war, do what we may. We were traitors in 1861 because we were willing to try Lincoln and avoid war, and in 1863 we are worse than traitors because, having tried him, we are unwilling to adopt a course which could only lead to submission to him. We have not said anything about "continuing the war until the last man is slain and the last dollar expended." We leave that sort of thing to others. Our plan and desire are to make the war short and successful—to secure a real peace through the only means by which peace is possible, viz: Independence and eternal separation from the North.

GRATES! GRATES!!

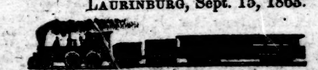
WE are now prepared to make GRATES for burning Bituminous Coal or Coke. These Grates are so made that they will fit any fire place.

D. ANDERSON & CO.

Sept. 19, 1863. 65-2w

President and Directors' Office,

LAURINBURG, Sept. 15, 1863.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Rail Road Company will be held in the Town of Rockingham, on Wednesday, 21st October, 1863.

JAMES I. McCALLUM, Sec'y.

Sept. 19. 65-4m

From the North.—Baltimore papers of the 17th have reached Richmond.

They contain no war news of interest. Lincoln has issued another proclamation. He suspends the Habeas Corpus in cases of persons enrolled, drafted or mustered in the land and naval forces, or resisting the draft, or any other offence against the military and naval service.

There is "a speck of war" with France on hand, about Mexico and the Monroe doctrine. Under date of New Orleans, Sept'r 1st, the correspondent of the Chicago Times says that many sailing vessels have been chartered, and troops hurriedly put on board. The troops at Ship Island have been sent, and others are following for the Rio Grande. The Monroe doctrine will find numerous advocates at Brownsville. In less than three days Napoleon will find that he is not to remain undisturbed.

A Washington telegram says that it is learned from the best sources that advices of an entirely trust-worthy character have been received, to the effect that M. Chevalier's pamphlet, advocating the recognition of the rebels by France, was not inspired by the Emperor.

Persons who have recently visited the fleet doing duty off the coasts of Virginia and North Carolina, represent the unanimity of sentiment among the officers and men in favor of a war with England as remarkable and the most intense feeling prevails.

The New York gold market was excited, caused by rumors of French intervention, and gold advanced to 133 on Thursday.

News from Port au Platt, 6th inst., represents that two Spanish frigates had bombarded that city, and entirely destroyed it, killing a large number of inhabitants.

The British Emancipation Society have been petitioning Lord Russell to butt the rebel rams. His Lordship writes the following reply:—

FOREIGN OFFICE, Aug. 13, 1863.

Gentlemen: I have received your letter calling attention to a subject of very grave importance, namely the fitting out and equiping of two powerful iron plated steam Rams, which, I am informed, are intended to commit hostilities against the Government of the United States. My attention has long been directed to these subjects, and both the treasury and home departments have, at my request, made most anxious inquiries upon the subject. You are aware that by the foreign enlistment act a ship is liable to be detained and her owners subject to a penalty, when the ship is armed and equiped for purposes of war, and her owners intend to use her against some State or community in friendship with her Majesty; but it is necessary to prove both the equipment and intention. It is necessary, for conviction in a public Court of Justice, to have the evidence of credible witnesses. I was in hopes, when I began to read your memorial, you would be prepared to furnish me with evidence that the steam Rams, in course of construction, were intended to carry on hostilities against the Government and people of the United States, but you have made no proposal to do so. You only tell me your are informed so and so, and it is believed so and so is the fact. You must be aware, however, that, according to British law, prosecutions cannot be set on foot, upon the ground of a violation of the foreign enlistment act, without affidavits of creditable witnesses. As in other cases of misdemeanor and crimes, such likewise is the law in this.

Yours, &c. RUSSELL.

From Charleston.—The Courier of the 17th mentions steady firing from Sullivan's Island upon the Yankees on Morris' Island. The enemy then erecting a mortar battery bearing on Fort Moultrie. They have also thrown up a traverse on the Northwest side of Battery Gregg as a protection to their guns against our fire from James' Island. A large force is also busy on Battery Wagner and at Lighthouse Inlet on the Morris' Island side.

The weather yesterday was very stormy, indicating the near approach of the Equinoctial. The blow and the roughness of the sea caused the fleet to seek shelter behind the range of woods in Lighthouse Inlet.

The Courier of the 18th mentions no change in the situation—the Yankees supposed to be busily extending their works and mounting guns, but not answering our fire. The storm on Thursday and Friday was severe and the fleet went off to smoother waters. Saturday was clear and the fleet back again. All quiet.

From the West.—On Saturday, according to reports from passengers by the down train, Gen. Buckner encountered the enemy and a sharp combat ensued, resulting in the capture of three yankee guns and three hundred prisoners. The movements and position of the enemy are enveloped in mystery, though the impression is still prevalent that the enemy's force, whatever it may be, will fall back upon Chattanooga. Of the movements of our own troops, and the probable designs of our commanders, it may not perhaps be prudent to speak. Suffice it to say that, from present indications, the War Department seems at length earnestly aroused to the importance of the situation in our front, and strategical operations the most extensive and important of the war are on foot, which will develop themselves in due time, the result of which we can but hope will be successful.

A terrible collision occurred between a train loaded with troops and an empty train coming down, at Cartersville this morning. Nine of the 50th Tennessee regiment were killed and a large number wounded.

Chattanooga Rebel, 14th.

We have rumors a plenty, but nothing reliable from the front to day. A general impression prevails that Rosecrans is falling back, hard-pressed by the forces of Gen Bragg. The heavy firing heard on Sunday last, in the direction of Wills Valley, is not yet satisfactorily accounted for.

Since writing the above, we have received intelligence relative to the movements of our army in part of a cheering character, but which it is impolitic to make public through the press. We can venture, however, to say that the "wily Rosecrans" has been baffled in all his recent movements, and, we trust, will soon be at the head only of a fleeing army.—*Atlanta Intel., 17th.*

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 18.—Reports concur that Rosecrans is being heavily reinforced by Grant. Refugees recently arrived, say that numerous murders have been committed by the yankee bushwhackers. Rosecrans' forces are retiring on Chattanooga, closely followed by our forces. The Rail Road is clear to Cleveland. Only two regiments are in Huntsville,—both renegade Kentuckians,—commanded by Cols Walls and Hume, both formerly of Georgia.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.—Sept 21.

REVIEW OF THE MARKET.

No changes except Bacon 1 75 to 1 90; Butter $2 to 2 25; Eggs 35 to $1; upper Leather 7 to $10, sole $6 to $8; Corn Whiskey, Peach and Apple Brandy, each $25.

To the Voters of the 4th Congressional District.

FOR several weeks past a Card has appeared in the Fayetteville Observer and in the Wilmington Journal, suggesting my name as a candidate for Congress. Sometime before any one had been announced I was frequently requested to become a candidate. I thereupon, that if this should appear to be the general wish of the District, I was willing that my friends should announce my name. Since that time I have been applied to by influential persons from every county in the District, and urged to become a candidate.

Under these circumstances, I feel called upon to say that, if my fellow-citizens should see fit to elect me, I should esteem it a very high honor to be chosen their Representative, and would devote myself earnestly to the discharge of the important duties of that responsible trust.

There is one great question for the Representative of the people, at this time, to consider, and that is, how the entire energies of the Government, within its constitutional limits, can be best exerted to secure an early and successful termination of this great struggle for the independence of the Confederate States.

It is true there may be divisions amongst us upon minor questions of policy, but I believe and trust that the great body of the people of North Carolina are firmly united in the resolution that "the separation from the late United States is final, and that for the independence they have asserted they will accept no alternative."

Yours, very respectfully,

ROBERT STRANGE.

Wilmington, Sept. 18, 1863. 65-3tpd

Real Estate at Auction.

WILL be sold, at the Market House, at 12 o'clock on Friday Oct. 16th, 1863, to close a Deed of Trust, the STORE on Gillespie Street, occupied by Love & Overbaugh. The house is in good repair, and well located for retail trade.

JOHN MURPHY.
W. DRAUGHON, Trustee.
A. M. CAMPBELL, Auct'r.

Sept. 21, 1863. 65ts

Just received and for sale,

25 BBLS. light brown SUGAR, by the bbl.
10 " Cooking Soda.
10 " English Copperas.
5 " N. O. Syrup.
150 dozen Mason's Blacking.

For sale by H. McMILLAN.

Sept. 21, 1863. 65-4tipd

COAL.

PERSONS in town wanting small quantities of COAL from the Egypt Coal Mine will be promptly supplied by calling on the subscriber and obtaining a ticket for the quantity wanted.

B. ROSE.

Sept. 19. 65-3tpd

FOUND

ON the 17th inst., about 7 miles from Egypt, a PORTMONNAIE, containing some money and a few trinkets. The owner can get it by calling at the Bank of Cape Fear and paying for this advertisement.

Fayetteville, Sept. 18. 65ttpd

LARGE SALE OF FURNITURE

AT AUCTION.

THE Subscriber, as Executor of Thomas Waddill, deceased, will offer for sale,

On Thursday, the 1st of October next,
At the FAYETTEVILLE HOTEL,

All the Household & Kitchen Furniture

Belonging to said Estate. The articles consist of Beds, Blankets, Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Plates, Knives, and Forks, Cooking Utensils, &c.

—ALSO—

1 Horse and Carriage; 1 one Horse Wagon, Cows and Hogs.

Terms at sale. W. McL. McKAY, Ex'r.

Fayetteville, Sept. 10, 1863. 63ts

Sale Postponed.

The above sale is postponed until Thursday, October 8th, 1863.

Valuable Lands and Mills

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS for SALE HIS LANDS, lying on Fish Creek in Harnett County, N. C., and extending to the Cape Fear River, in all about seventeen hundred and fifty acres. On the premises is a very comfortable dwelling house and all necessary out houses, also a first rate grist mill, and a number one circular saw mill, capable of cutting from three to five thousand feet of lumber per day. The saw mill is run by an over shot wheel and the grist mill by a breast wheel. The stream is never failing, affording sufficient water to run the mills. The location is a good stand for custom; it is also a good location for a flouring mill; the house is now ready for one. Also, there is a new store house, and a good stand to sell goods. The healthfulness of the place is unsurpassed, and it is noted for excellent water. There are about 400 or 500 acres of good farming lands, lying on each side of Fish creek, of which about 100 acres are under cultivation. The balance of the land is heavily timbered with long leaved pines, convenient to the mill. Said lands are 4 miles from Summerville, a flourishing village, and 6 miles from Lillington, the county site.

Reference may be made to A. B. Horton or J. A. Bethea, or the subscriber at Summerville.

S. W. DOUGLAS.

Sept. 18, 1863. 65-3tpd

NOTICE

STRAYED from the subscriber, on the 27th August, a dark brindle COW, no horned, marked a crop in the right ear with half moon under it; her right hip considerably lower than the left. Was raised in the Brady settlement in Moore county. Any information concerning her will be thankfully received and a liberal reward paid for said cow.

ASENITH PIERCE,
Crain's Creek, Moore, N. C.

Sept. 18. 1tpd

$570 REWARD.

$30 REWARD will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of each of the following *Deserters* at Camp Holmes, Raleigh, N. C., viz: Joseph Brower, Parker Brooks, Edmund Borroughs, James Kidd, Albert J. Moore, Benj. M. Welch and Wm. Headen from Chatham county, J. W. Blackburn, Ariek Britt, Dwight Britt, Benj. W. Ivey, from Robeson county, Thos. R. Beaty, James Lovett, Neill Munroe, Michael McGlaun, from Cumberland county, Cullen L. Blackman, from Johnston county; Noah McDonald, from Moore county, Alfred D. Wright, from Montgomery county, Wm. H. Horton, from Harnett county.

BENJ. ROBINSON,
Capt. Co. A, 4th N. C. T.

Sept. 10, 1863. 1tpd

$100 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 1st day of June last, his negro boy FED. Said boy was purchased by the Governor of N

THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

The news of the assault on Fort Sumter and the repulse of the enemy announced Wednesday morning, was the subject of general congratulation among our citizens. The greatest enthusiasm was exhibited. The capture of one hundred and fifteen Yankees, including several prominent naval officers, will have an important bearing on the future progress of the siege and the conduct of the enemy under flags of truce. It will also add another to the lessons they have learned, that, however much superior to their antagonists they are in weight of metal and force of projectiles, the contest whenever it comes down to an actual trial of individual pluck, always plants the victory on our banner. Perhaps, however, in this instance they were deceived, and although prepared to fight, they did not expect to meet more than an insignificant guard, who were to be speedily overpowered. Be this as it may, they were egregiously mistaken, and when with a thousand men and a score or more of barges, they arrived at the base of Sumter, it was to receive a punishment at the hands of our brave troops that will add to, if not illustrate, the already disgraceful record of Yankee defeats.

The good book tells us that "the battle is not always to the strong"—and the Scripture was verified by the events of Wednesday night. Ft. Sumter was garrisoned by the Charleston Battalion, Major Julius A. Blake Commanding, and perhaps one or two other companies whose names we have not learned—the whole under the command of Major Stephen Elliott, Jr., whose gallantry heretofore has already made him familiar to all who have watched the progress of events in this State.

Throughout the fierce bombardment of the day they had remained silent spectators of the fight going on around them, and patiently endured the steady shelling from the fleet. At night, however, preparations were made for the anticipated assault. Companies were posted at various points within the ruins, and with watchful eyes, they commenced their careful vigils over the time-honored old pile confided to their keeping.

Such was the condition of affairs until about half past one, when suddenly from the South face there was espied advancing through the gloom, a number of barges, estimated about thirty, each one, in the language of an eye witness, "black with men." The alarm was instantly given, and in a moment more Forts Moultrie, Johnston and the gunboat Chicora opened fire in the direction of the approach.

The Battalion lined the walls of Sumter, and as the Federals landed on the rocks, received them with sharp vollies of musketry, which added confusion to their already bewildered movements. A strong party of the enemy now hastily gathered and made an attempt to climb over the ruins of the sally port, which had been torn down by the tremendous fire of their land batteries. Our men received them breast to breast, pelting them with brickbats and pouring in a spattering shower of balls. Some bolder than the others, dashed forward, and seizing Yankees, one in each hand, dragged them by main force inside. Thus the fight raged for twenty or thirty minutes, when the Federals, finding themselves overpowered, and likely to be cut to pieces, threw down their arms, retreated to the shelter of the walls and surrendered. Those who remained in the boats, not already landed, made their escape under the cover of the night, followed, however, by the spiteful balls of the batteries above named.

Thus the engagement, brief but decisive, ceased. The remainder of the story is told in a few words.

On our part not a man was hurt. On the part of the enemy one was found killed, and nineteen wounded. These were all found lying outside of the fort on the rocks. None of the Federals, at any time, penetrated the work, until brought in as prisoners of war. The effect of our fire on the barges is unknown, but from the sound of crashing boards and the outcries of men, as well as from the fact that two or three barges were subsequently seen floating off Morris' Island, it is believed that the loss has been very great.

Our captures, besides thirteen officers and one hundred and two men, consist of four barges and three flags. One of the latter compensates for all the bricks and bullets thrown, being no less than the identical "gridiron" carried from Fort Sumter in 1861; exhibited to a monster mass meeting in New York shortly after, talked, cheered and prayed over until almost sanctified, wrapped around the gouty limbs of old Scott, and finally brought back under oath that it should be victoriously re-planted on the walls where it was first lowered in recognition of the Southern Confederacy. For this purpose, under an armed guard of a thousand men, it was brought to Fort Sumter on Wednesday night. For this reason we prize the memorial, and shall take good care that the relic thus restored to its rightful owners shall be religiously preserved among the mementoes of this remarkable struggle. The incident, simple as it is, shows that there is a Divine Providence carving out for us our destiny, and may be ominous in these our dark hours of the glorious success which will eventually reward our cause.

The enemy were quiet all yesterday. The Monitors were lying behind Morris' Island, evidently undergoing repairs. Most of the firing done was by our batteries on James' Island, which annoyed the workers on Cummings' Point by a steady stream of round shot and shell at intervals of ten or fifteen minutes.

During the day a large number of empty ammunition boxes, thrown overboard by the enemy during the engagement, were picked up in the harbor. A portion of a vessel was also found badly marked by a shell. It had evidently been torn off from one of the members of the fleet.

The enemy sent in a flag of truce yesterday morning and was met by a boat from Fort Sumter. The bearer of the yankee flag of truce was informed that no flag of truce boats could be received until satisfactory explanation was given why they fired upon our flag of truce. We learn that the enemy's boat brought a letter bag and dispatches for Gen. Beauregard. A proposition was made by the Admiral to send a Surgeon to attend to the Federal wounded, which was declined, a Surgeon having been already detailed for that work.—*Charleston Courier, 10th.*

The enemy has refrained from firing since his unsuccessful assault on Fort Sumter. Our batteries keep up a steady fire on the Morris' Island works.

The enemy is reported busy at work on Batteries Gregg and Wagner, having erected a large platform for his guns on the latter, and thrown up an extensive sand embankment on the former. The Yankees are also said to be working on their batteries on Craig's Hill and building embrasures for guns pointing to Sullivan's Island, which it is believed will be the next point of attack.

According to the prisoners' accounts the expedition against Fort Sumter consisted of twenty five to thirty boats, with an average of twenty to each boat. The details of men were made from the blockading vessels outside, with officers from the fleet inside to command them.

They expected they say to meet not more than a simple guard of about one hundred men. They also expected to be able to go through the breach without difficulty or having to climb over. The night was misty and favorable for a close approach without notice. Their calculations they say all proved incorrect. About fifty marines from the United States steamer Powhatan form the greater majority of prisoners taken. They state also that the Monitor ashore during the fight Tuesday was the Weehawken, the same vessel that took the lead in the attack on the 7th of April.

The prisoners manifest a great deal of confidence in the ability of General Gillmore to take the city.

So confident were they of success in the late expedition that two boxes were received under flag of truce, one addressed to "Lieut. E. P. Williams Commanding Fort Sumter," and another to "Ensign Benjamin H. Porter, Fort Sumter." These were packed with lemons, jellies, liquors, &c. all evidently prepared for a general glorification.

Ib. 11th.

Our batteries on James' and Sullivan's Islands and Fort Moultrie maintained a steady and well directed fire upon the enemy's positions on Morris' Island. Our shells from Battery Simpkins created some stir and destruction amongst the enemy at Battery Gregg yesterday. A dispatch from Lieut. Col. Jos. A. Yates, Commanding Artillery on James' Island, says: "At ten minutes past 11 o'clock A. M., a shell fired from Battery Simpkins exploded a magazine or caisson at Battery Gregg, creating great confusion amongst the enemy. Immediately after a number of shells were seen to explode near the same place."

A rumor was in circulation that the enemy, during Thursday night, had mounted three guns upon Battery Gregg—two pointing to Sullivan's Island and one towards the city.—*Ib., 12th.*

The Ironsides and two Monitors Taken—A Bold Feat.—During the heavy bombardment of Fort Moultrie, Fort Sumter and Battery Bee, which took place on Tuesday last, one of the most remarkable acts was performed ever recorded in the history of war, resulting, among other things, in the "taking," as above mentioned, of the frigate Ironsides and two Monitors. The heroes of the incident are Mr. George S. Cook and J. M. Osborne, of this city, and the manner of its occurrence was as follows: It being desirable to preserve a faithful delineation of the ruins of Fort Sumter, and to show to future generations what Southern troops can endure in battle, Gen. Jordan sought to obtain the services of a photographic artist for the purpose, and making known his wish, Mr. Cook and his associate promptly volunteered. Provided with their instruments they reached the Fort under fire, then coolly ascending to the parapet, "planted their battery" upon a gun carriage, and commenced work. The enemy, meanwhile, were throwing their eleven and fifteen inch shells against and into Sumter, rendering personal exposure hazardous in the extreme. Under these circumstances scene after scene from the interior of the dilapidated old pile was faithfully transferred to the plates, until nearly every portion of the ruins—picturesque even in their deformity—had its "counterfeit presentment." This done, the artists turned their attention to the fleet, and had the good fortune to secure, amid the smoke of battle in which they were wreathed, a faithful likeness of the Ironsides and two Monitors.—*Charleston Courier.*

The United States and Japan.—War has broken out between Yankee Doodle and Japan. We were prepared for it, by a review which we read a few weeks ago, of a narrative of his sojourn at Jeddo, written by the English Ambassador there, who said that the authorities had ordered all foreigners to quit the island, and had murdered many of them. The same writer says that the potentate who signed the treaty with Commodore Perry was put to death, and that the aristocracy, who much resemble the barons of the feudal system in the middle ages of Europe, both with respect to the independence of their power and their relations to the crown, had all determined that none of the treaties made with the powers of Christendom should be carried into effect. Of course France, England, and Russia, as well as Yankee Doodle, will be down upon the unfortunate Asiatics, and we shall see a repetition of the crimes which made India an Aceldama and deluged China with blood.

News from Japan to the 24th of July is received by way of San Francisco. Actual hostilities between the Japanese and the Treaty Powers had commenced. On the 15th of July an English ship, bound from Nargasadi to Kanagawa by an inland passage, was fired upon by Japanese forts and vessels, which had previously fired upon the American ship Pembroke. She was much injured, and had four men killed and six wounded. Subsequently the American steamer Wyoming visited the place to punish the Japanese for firing upon the Pembroke. She blew up one Japanese steamer and sunk another, and silenced nearly all the neighboring forts. She received twenty shots, and had five men killed and six wounded. The forts were afterward attacked by two British war vessels, and after a bombardment, a detachment of British troops were landed, who destroyed the fortifications and an adjacent village. The Japanese showed very little fight.

The Confederate Cotton Bonds.—These bonds are now offered by the Government at $150. They bear interest at the rate of six per cent., payable annually in *cotton or coin*, on the first day of June. The Richmond Whig is informed that capitalists are investing more freely in them. It is greatly to their interest to do so. The premium of fifty per cent. is low when it is considered that the purchaser obtains a bond of a much higher order than any yet issued by the Government, the interest being payable in cotton at twelve cents per pound or in coin, either of which must command a high price for many years after the war, thus giving a high rate of interest in currency. It is to the interest of every man in the Confederacy that these bonds should be taken freely, as for each $1000 bond sold at $150, fifteen hundred dollars of currency are funded, and to that extent the currency is improved, which is to the advantage of every one. Let all, then, who have money to invest, buy cotton bonds, and thus increase the purchasing power of our currency.

Letter of Hon. Wm. C. Rives.—We invite special attention to the noble and truthful views of this distinguished Virginian concerning the position and prospects of the Confederate States. We have long regarded Mr. Rives as the most accomplished and able statesman of the Old Dominion. He has been one of the most earnest and sagacious public men in the Confederate councils. His heart is as brave as his head is wise.

Charleston Mercury.

We are glad that we have lived to see the day when so just a tribute is offered by the Charleston Mercury to one of the ablest, and at the same time one of the most conservative statesmen of his time. In the past the political career of Mr. Rives and the Mercury lay in exactly opposite directions. The revolution has broken down those distinctions which kept so great a man as Mr. Rives out of the public councils for many years, and we rejoice to see that those with whom he differed most are among the first and most generous to recognize his brillant talents and enlarged statesmanship. So may it be with every public man of our country. Merit should now, if ever, be the true test of public confidence and trust.—*Savannah Repub.*

Promotions.—Col. H. W. Allen, of Louisiana; Col. L. A. Battle, of Alabama; Col. Goode Bryan, of Georgia; Col. W. W. Kirkland, of North Carolina; Col Rob't D. Johnston, of North Carolina; Col. W. M. A. Quarles, of Tennessee; Col. W. E. Wickham, of Virginia, and Col. M. C. Butler, of S. C., have all been promoted to Brigadier Generals—the last two in the cavalry service.

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

A late New Orleans paper, which announces with a grand flourish the arrival of a steamer loaded with provisions, from St. Louis, contains in its commercial columns the significant fact, that this arrival had put down the price of flour and pork twenty-five per cent. on previous very low rates. Their rates were already below the rates in the Northern cities. The Mobile Tribune says:

Here is a practical illustration of the folly and infatuation of those who imagined that the victories at Pittsburg and Port Hudson had opened the navigation and liberated the trade of the Mississippi, or that any physical force can, without the consent of the Southern people, effect those great objects which, more than any other, have stimulated the Western people to such great exertions and sacrifices in this war. It is in vain that Admiral Porter offers a convoy of gunboats to all trading steamers—that he has floating batteries to defend his wood yards. It is in vain that the yankees in New Orleans celebrate the great victories at Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and the whole North and West illuminate and go crazy on the joyful occasion. The shrewd traders and operators are more sagacious and far seeing. They give a cold shoulder to the enterprising pioneers in "the revived trade," and decline purchasing articles that are for the present in great demand throughout the valley of the Mississippi. The people in this valley are everywhere suffering for flour and bacon. The prices for these articles are fabulous. The people needing them less near the great artery and channel of trade. If commerce were re-established, flour and bacon to any amount would command enormous rates, payable in the most valuable of all agricultural products, cotton; and yet these so greatly needed articles are held in New Orleans and on the steamboats, and at any landing commanded by gunboats, at prices lower than they have been sold at for the last ten years.

The dealers in these articles refuse to accumulate any stock. The city demand won't justify it; and they estimate the prospects of a country demand so low that they will not give the cost of freight and charges for articles which, within 10 miles of the Mississippi and 100 miles from the city, would, if trade were free, yield a profit of several hundred per cent. This is the commercial view of the value of the present "free navigation of the Mississippi." And so it will be to the end of the war.

The good time expected from the "opening of the Mississippi" has not yet come to New Orleans, as will be seen by the following extract from the commercial article of the Picayune:

We have to repeat the general dullness, the non-appearance of the usual habitues and frequenters on our flags. On the great levee there was a general nonenity of commerce and trade. There were two or three steamers preparing to leave for up the river. There were also parties looking for two or three to arrive. There is no prospect of an immediate amelioration in commerce and trade for the present. The great highway—the river—is receding from its aptitude to float colossal steamers heavily laden to the Crescent City. There are also other contingencies and serious negatives to which free intercourse with the great West is subject, before we can realize any real and solid improvements to our own very depressed and light trade.

The New Orleans True Delta, a yankee sheet, thus holds forth on the subject:

Our Western friends share the overwhelming distress which oppresses us when the return of their boats, empty and void, tells them of the sad ruin which has been wrought among their former most reliable, welcome and affluent customers. Louisiana of old is Louisiana no more. She was committed to civil war; contending armies have desolated her fairest features, and faction, made drunk by its unwonted success, is engaged in trying the experiment how it is possible, in the shortest time, to make the greatest havoc of the Republic piece-meal. As Louisiana is to-day, Massachusetts will ere long be; there is nothing new under the sun.

Some six or eight weeks ago, ere yet Vicksburg or Port Hudson had fallen, we warned our Western brethren of the danger of believing the re-opening of the Mississippi to be the revival of the old, lucrative, reciprocally advantageous trade with this lower country. No idea chuld be more fallacious. The Confederate edicts to burn and destroy are no more destructive to commerce than the acts of the Federal Congress and the incomprehensible regulations (?) of the Treasury Department, with its swarm of electioneering spies and agents. No man in Louisiana can be said, literally and truly, to be master of any description of property. If a man buys a shirt for himself, or a cotton gown for his wife, to go out of the city, he must first go to the permit agent and wait his convenience to receive from him five per cent. tax on its cost, and then go to a Provost Marshal and wait six, eight or ten hours, or perhaps a day, to have his permission to take it home. If a planter buys a barrel of St. Louis flour, pork, lard, or beef, he has to go through the same process, and this whether or not he belongs to what is in official jargon designated loyal to Louisiana. In like manner, if a man wishes to bring sugar or molasses to the city, he must pay five per cent. on its assumed value for the privilege, and then on arrival two cents per pound additional internal revenue tax, to say nothing of the five dollars hospital fee and the fabulous freight charges. If a permit to bring cotton to the city is required, the applicant must first deposit twenty dollars per bale as the tax at random levied upon it, and should he return without his cotton for want of transportation, or other reason, he must wait leisurely for the return of his deposits. If, however he succeeds in getting his cotton here, then the treasury agent will seize it and hold it for proof satisfactory to him of loyal ownership, and that, as such, its owner has never given aid or comfort voluntarily to the Confederacy.

Our Western friends will see the utter hopelessness of expecting any trade worthy of the name being done here, even if there were products in the hands of our planters to dispose of. The growing crop is scarcely worth consideration, either of cotton or sugar; consequently there can be no trade with a people having nothing to give in return for the necessaries they require. Slavery is practically abolished by the Government, the country is "cleaned out," the future is before us, and the gold-laying goose is dead. We deplore the catastrophe, and we rejoice that our conscience acquits us of complicity in it. The day of mourning for New England and the West is not yet, but soon will be. Let us wait and see.

Col. Collett Leventhorpe.—We learn that a letter has been received in this city from Lt. Col. Wm. J. Martin, Commanding the 11th Regiment N. C. Troops, which contains the gratifying intelligence that Col. Leventhorpe was, on the 16th ultimo, alive and doing well. He was just recovering from an attack of fever.—*Progress.*

A letter from Rev. J. H. Colton, dated Aug. 24th, 1863, announces the death of Lieut. W. L. Battle, Co. D, 37th N. C. Troops. He died of fever, at Camp Hospital, Gettysburg, Pa. His arm was shattered in battle at Gettysburg. He was the youngest son of the Hon. W. H. Battle, of Chapel Hill, N. C.—*Ral. Progress.*

WOMAN'S PATRIOTISM.

WINDSOR, N. C., Sept'r 4, 1863.

To the Editor of the Whig:—In reading a short time ago one of Atkinson's old "Caskets," I found the enclosed picture of a Polish woman's patriotism; and was so much struck with it that I concluded to send it to you for reproduction in your paper.

Our women have acted nobly in our great struggle for independence; still there is much more to be done.

I read the enclosed with peculiar interest, as just at this time the Poles are engaged in another noble effort to gain their freedom. W

THE POLISH WOMAN'S PATRIOTISM.

"Suwloiska, open the window; I desire to die in the sound of the church bells."

Suwloiska had not courage to obey. She looked pensively at her mother.

"My daughter, is not this the Sabbath? The hour of prayer has come. Help thy old mother to prostrate herself before our good God;" and, pious child, the young woman helped her mother to kneel.

"Suwloiska, I implore thee, my daughter, open the window, in order that I may hear the hymns of the church."

She opened the window on the public square in which the church was situated, and then returned, and sat down at the feet of her silent mother.

"Suwloiska, I do not hear the sound of the bells."

"Not hear!"

"It is the cannon."

"Yes, mother, they have come down from the steeples of the church to kill the Russians."

"God is with us."

The mother listened again.

"What has happened, my daughter? not a single chant, not one voice in the church. What is our priest doing?"

"He has turned soldier."

"Let us pray to God for him. He has prayed for us often enough. It was he who blessed thy marriage, my daughter. Oh, well do I remember it. Thou wert beautiful; I had dressed thee myself. Then the bells rang out joyfully. Then on thy knees, before the altar, thou did'st promise fidelity to thy Suwloiski."

"I have kept my oath," replied the young woman, blushing with pleasure.

The aged mother pressed the hand of her daughter closely in hers—but, suddenly starting, she exclaimed in a shrill voice, "Where is thy wedding ring?"

"I have given it away," said the daughter, holding down her head.

"Suwloiska, has God reserved such affliction for my old age! Oh, my daughter, who has caused thee to forget, to such an extent, thy duties as a wife? That ring, the token of an eternal covenant between Suwloiski and thee: what hast thou done with it? To whom hast thou given it?"

"To Poland!" and she raised her head with confidence. "Our husbands are soldiers, our churchbells have been melted into cannons; our collars, our ear-rings, our pearls, have been bartered for muskets. We wives had no longer anything to give, and, nevertheless, Poland lacked powder. Well, there are six thousand of us already, who have, for our country, made a sacrifice of the only property which remained to us, that which a woman esteems of all ornaments the most precious in the world, our marriage rings. We have given them up to purchase powder."

The aged mother slipped from her finger the golden covenant, which she had thought she should never part with; and, after having kissed it repeatedly, she wiped her eyes and said:

"Suwloiska, take this ring; let it be sold with thine. Go, my daughter, tell our victory; for the country in which wives sell their wedding rings to buy powder, is *free*. Perish the Russians; now, Suwloiska, open all the windows. *I desire to die in the sound of the cannon.*"

Well Answered.—"A Citizen," having propounded to the candidates for Congress in the Savannah (Geo.) District the following inquiry, viz:

"Are you in favor of settling the present difficulty with our enemy by a continuation of the war, or will you, if elected, advocate an immediate cessation of hostilities for the purpose of negotiation with a view of obtaining an honorable peace?"

Has received the following answer from the Hon. Thos. Butler King, one of the candidates:

"The power to negotiate treaties is given by the Constitution to the President, but all treaties must be ratified by the Senate. The House of Representatives does not participate either in the negotiation or ratification of treaties. Therefore, if elected, I shall have no more power over "negotiation" than I have as a citizen at home; and any one who assures the people that the members of the House of Representatives have power to conclude a peace, does so either from ignorance or a design to mislead and deceive.

"The President has declared from the beginning that this is a defensive war on our part, and that all we ask or require is to be let alone. The Northern despot has poured down his almost countless hordes upon us with [illegible] avowed object of conquest. He has trampled the Constitution of his own country under foot. He has suspended the writ of habeas corpus and imprisoned citizens without accusation or trial. He has issued his proclamation emancipating all the slaves of the South, and *his* Congress has passed an act which he has signed, confiscating all the landed and personal property of the Southern people, and he is now waging a war of extermination and subjugation for the purpose of the full accomplishment of his scheme of emancipation and confiscation.

"Did not our President, as soon as he was called into office, send Commissioners to Washington to negotiate for a peaceful settlement of our difficulties, and were they not assured there would be no war, while Lincoln was secretly preparing to send a force large enough, as he believed, to overwhelm and utterly destroy the whole South? Has not our President declared repeatedly that all we ask is to be left to ourselves? Has Mr. Lincoln ever proposed to negotiate? Has he not treated with scorn and contempt all suggestions of negotiation or peace? Has he not refused an interview with our Vice President to negotiate even for the exchange of prisoners?

"Therefore you will perceive, Mr. Citizen, that this war has been forced on the South, and is being prosecuted by the Northern despot to accomplish his diabolical purposes, and by the South strictly for self-defence. Neither our President nor both Houses of Congress, nor the whole Southern people, can force Mr. Lincoln to cease hostilities or negotiate for peace, except by defeating and driving back his armies. He has a fixed and *declared* purpose, which he has pursued from the beginning, and which he has not manifested the slightest inclination to abandon. The South has, therefore, no alternative but to fight like brave men and conquer, or yield and perish. Nor let any weak-minded and weak-kneed traitor, if there be one in the land, imagine that he will fare better in the hands of the enemy for his treason to his own country—wherever the infamous Yankee hosts have polluted our soil, all have fared alike. They have spared neither age, sex nor condition. But there is no cause for despondency. A brave and united people were never conquered and never can be. It is only by sowing divisions among ourselves, that the enemy can hope to conquer us, and this he will do if possible."

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

CAMP NEAR ORANGE COURT HOUSE, VA., Sept 9, 1863

Messrs. Editors: I send you, for publication, the following deaths in Co K, 38th N C Reg't, from the 27th January, 1862, at which time they left their pleasant homes and fire-sides to drive the invading foe from our soil, up to this time, have succeeded in driving them from twelve bloody fields, viz: Mechanicsville, Cold Harbor, Frazier's Farm, Cedar Run, Manassas, Ox Hill, Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, Shepherdstown, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg.

Up to the present time thirty-seven of our comrades have left us, to hear no more the bursting of shells and whistling of minnie balls. Wm J Bolton was the first to leave us, he died at Weldon, N C, March 12, 1862; C R C McKenzie, March 15, 1862, Petersburg, Va; Corp D B Graham, April 3d, 1862, Petersburg, Va; Stephen Powell, accidentally shot by a sentinel while walking his beat, June 5, 1862; D J McMillan died June 25, 1862, camp near Richmond, Va; Sgt A McInnis and privates A Ray and N J McLauchlin were killed in battle June 26th, 1862, at Mechanicsville, Va; Serg't D McFadyen died July 12, 1862, camp near Richmond, Va; J T Phillips, David Ray, sen'r, and Gabriel Geddie, died July 7, Richmond, Va, from wounds received in battle June 26, 1862; private A S McLauchlin died in hospital, Richmond, Va, July 16; Lieut Angus Shaw died in hospital, Richmond, Va, July 18, from wounds received in battle, June 26; private J D Johnson died July 25, Richmond, Va; private James A Snead died July 1862, Richmond, Va, from wounds received in battle June 26; private J L Campbell died in Richmond, Va, August 1862; Lieut D A Black died Sept 17, 1862, from wounds received at Manassas, Aug 30; Sgt Alex McLeod died at home, Cumberland county, Sept 4; private Daniel Ray died at home, Cumberland, Nov'r 4, 1862; private Lauchlin Ray died at Mount Jackson, Va, Nov'r 18; private H McL Campbell died in Richmond, Va, Nov'r 12; Capt A M Smith died at home, Cumberland, Feb'y 10, 1863; private D A McPhaul died Dec'r 19, 1862, Danville, Va; private F B Jones died at Montgomery Springs, Va, Feb'y 16; private Gilbert Ray died Feb'y 1863 at Winder hospital, Va; private Gilbert Carmichael died at home, Cumberland, Aug 1862; Sgt A Monroe, privates J Murphy and J R Black, killed in battle at Chancellorsville, Va, May 3; private Colin Monroe killed in battle at Chancellorsville, May 2; private N W McLeod died of wounds received in battle at Chancellorsville, May 2; private Isaac Avery died of wounds, May 18, received in battle at Chancellorsville, May 3; Corpls D A McDougald, G H McNeill and private D McDuffie, killed in battle, July 1, at Gettysburg; Sgt D C McCaskill died July 4, from wounds received at Gettysburg, July 1.

J. F. McARTHUR, Lieut. Com'dg.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Died, in the General Hospital at Raleigh, on the 11th day of August 1863, JOHN MONROE, son of Peter and Mary Monroe, of Moore county, N. C., aged 22 years 2 months and 28 days. He connected himself with the Presbyterian Church at Cypress on the 15th of October 1860, where he remained a regular member till the war broke out in 1861, and he felt it his duty to obey his country's call. He volunteered his services in Capt. Kelly's Co. C, 35th N. C. T. He was in several engagements with the enemy and came through unhurt, but was at last seized with a violent sickness and only survived ten days, when he died. He died away from home and among strangers, but he said he was willing to die and go to rest; nothing disturbed him in death only he wished to be brought to his home when he died. He was a dutiful son and affectionate brother. He leaves a father, mother, two brothers and three sisters, and a large number of friends and relatives to mourn his loss. He died without an enemy. His remains will be brought to his native home and interred in the burying ground where he spent many a happy day.

Dearest brother, thou hast left us;
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal

Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed

SISTER M. J. M.

FOR THE OBSERVER

WM. M. PERSON, a member of Co H, 26th N. C. T., was wounded the first day of July at Gettysburg and died at Winchester, Va., the 3d of August. Surrounded by everything at home necessary to make a man happy in this life; his constitution weak, it was natural to suppose that he would shrink from the hardships and dangers of a soldier's life, but as soon as his country called upon him, he left home, wife and children, and all that was dear to him, and nobly took his stand with his country's defenders. He did his duty like a true man and patriot. Long and nobly did he battle for his country on the bloody field of Gettysburg. After the hottest of the fighting was over, he turned round to me with the blood streaming from his breast and said, "I am killed; tell my wife and children good bye for me." I saw him next day and had hopes that he would recover, but the fatal bullet had done its work too well.

JOHN B MARTIN, a member of the same company and Reg't, died at the same place, the 1st day of August, of wounds received at Gettysburg. He was an honor to his Co. and Reg't, an honor to his country, a model soldier and a most worthy man. JAMES A. N. MCLEOD, member of the same Co. and Reg't, died near Gettysburg the 3d of July, of wounds received on the 1st. To those who knew him well nothing need be said. Father, mother, sister, friend, yours was a great sacrifice upon the altar of your country. The brave, gentle and unassuming soldier is gone, but you know where you may meet the true christian again. Then murmur not, you may see him again. I loved him almost as my own gentle, youthful brother who fell and sleeps near him. The thunder of 300 cannon was their lullaby. They sleep in a strange land. But they will sleep as sweetly there as if at home in their own land and church yard.

FRIEND.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

CAMP NEAR ORANGE C. H., VA., 26TH REG'T N. C. T.

At a meeting of the members of Co. E, 26th Reg't N. C. T., on the 7th day of Sept. 1863, the following resolutions were passed and unanimously adopted:

Whereas: The misfortunes of war have removed from time to eternity our esteemed and much beloved friend and brother-soldier, Lieut. JOHN R. EMERSON, of Chatham county, N. C., who received a wound that proved to be mortal, at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., on the 3d day of July, and whereas we desire to make known our appreciation of his many inestimable qualities; therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Lieut. Emerson we have lost a true friend and gallant officer, one who possessed many noble virtues, one whose integrity of character and kindness of heart endeared him to us by the strongest ties of affection; and while we bow with submission to the will of the most high King, we wish to pay this tribute to his memory, and to assure his afflicted wife and relations that we deeply sympathize with them, who have been called upon to sacrifice a dear husband and beloved relative to the cause of Southern liberty.

Resolved, That as an officer he was gentle, kind, brave and efficient. His regiment has lost one of its bright jewels, his company one of its heroic officers, and the Confederacy one of its devoted defenders.

Resolved, That while we tender our heartfelt condolence to the wife and relations of the deceased, we humbly trust that He who holds the destiny of nations and people in His own hands will sustain them under this sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the wife of the deceased and to the Observer for publication.

E. H. HORNADAY,
R. L. JENKINS,
NEILL KIDD, } Com.

A CARD.

I Understand that there is a report in certain Counties of the 7th Congressional District that I am for a reconstruction of the old Union. I pronounce the report false. I expect to visit the different counties of the District at the Superior Courts and explain my views in full. I am for peace if it can be obtained on honorable terms.

I will address the people of Moore, Montgomery, Stanly, Anson, Chatham, Randolph and Davidson on TUESDAY of each Superior Court.

S. H. CHRISTIAN.

Aug. 1. 51-tO1stpd

Administrator's Notice.

THE undersigned having at August Term, 1863, of Sampson County Court, qualified as Administrator of the Estate of David A. Bizzell, dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said Estate to present them duly authenticated and within the time prescribed by law or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said Estate will please make immediate payment.

ROBINSON WARD, Adm'r.

Sept. 1. 65-6tpd

WAR NEWS.

Affairs in East Tennessee and Southwestern Georgia.—ATLANTA, GEO., Sept. 12.—On Friday, 21st August, a portion of Rosecranz's cavalry fired across the Tennessee river into Chattanooga for a few days, and feints were made at Harrison's, 20 miles above Chattanooga, and below at Bridgeport. By the 26th the enemy had crossed at Bridgeport, the small force then at that point falling back, Chattanooga was evacuated by the citizens. The enemy's movements were slow and cautious. At length passing down Willis Valley, through Dade county, Ga., in considerable force, to flank Bragg's army on the left by way of Rome, their cavalry reached Alpine in Chattooga county, Ga., on the Georgia and Alabama line, 28 miles Northwest of Rome. On the 9th September they had a skirmish with Col. Avery, commanding the 3d and 4th Georgia cavalry, who fell back after a hard fight. The movement was anticipated. Meantime most of Burnside's forces are understood to have joined Rosecranz and pressed in considerable force on toward Bragg, through the gaps of the mountains in Walker and Chattooga counties, Georgia. Small parties of the enemy's cavalry have visited Tunnel Hill, Catoosa and Dalton on the State road. It is reported Gen. Forrest was wounded in a skirmish near Dalton yesterday. It is believed the main body of Rosecranz's army have fallen back to Chattanooga. He has been repulsed, and it is believed still refuses to give Bragg battle, but will aim at wintering in Chattanooga.

From the Rappahannock.—A special dispatch to the Enquirer, from Orange C. H., Sept 13th, says that the enemy, with artillery, infantry and cavalry, crossed the Rappahannock this morning at Stark's and Kelly's Fords, co-operating with a force which for some time has been encamped on this side the River at the railroad bridge, and attempted to surprise us, but failed. Our cavalry and artillery made a stand at Brandy Station, fought them, but were forced to give back before very superior numbers. At last accounts the enemy held Culpeper C. H., our cavalry still falling back. Our loss not over thirty, so far as heard from. Nearly everything was removed from Culpeper C. H. before the enemy got possession. The advance of the enemy is believed to be a reconnoissance in force. Fighting was still going on at four o'clock.

From Charleston.—There is a disagreeable rumor from Charleston that the great Blakely gun, sent to the defence of that beleaguered city, had been mounted in position but burst on Saturday morning, while being tested. We have no particulars of the accident.

It may afford some consolation to know that there is another gun of the "same sort" left, which may prove of "sterner stuff."

Richmond Examiner, 14th.

From the North.—Baltimore papers, of the 12th inst., contain despatches dated Knoxville, Sept. 6th, which say that the great campaign of the war is over. We are in full possession of East Tennessee—a great but bloodless victory. The whole march of our army was a perfect ovation. Thousands of people lined the way with shouts and tears intermingled with martial music. Joy reigned supreme.

An official report from Burnside, dated Cumberland Gap, Sept. 9th, says that the garrison here, consisting of over two thousand men, and fourteen pieces of artillery, made an unconditional surrender at 3 p. m. to-day without a fight.

A despatch from Rosecranz' camp, near Trenton, Ga., Sept. 9th, 8:30 p. m., says that Chattanooga is ours without a struggle. East Tennessee is free. Our move on the enemy's flank and rear progresses while the tail of his retreating column will not escape unmolested. Our troops from this side entered Chattanoga about noon—those north of the River are crossing.

The Baltimore Republican has been suppressed by order of Gen. Schenck, and the editors and proprietors sent across the lines, with peremptory orders that if they returned during the war they would be treated as spies.

Minister Adams, in his latest dispatches, says he is still of opinion that the rebel rams will be permitted to sail.

From Europe.—Foreign advices are to the 1st inst.

American Affairs.—The Liverpool Courier professes to have reliable information that the United States steamer Vanderbilt was sunk by the pirate steamer Alabama, on August 13th, in latitude 47 deg., longitude 45 deg.

The Times editorially admits that the question of ships building in England for the rebels is becoming serious and urgent. No concession can be made to menace, and the law must take its course; but it hopes that if these rams are really intended for the Confederates that the law may be strong enough to stop them.

The Confederate Government has made a pressing appeal to the Spanish Government to obtain a recognition of the Confederate States, offering *to guarantee to Spain the possession of Cuba and Porto Rico*, but the Spanish Government has declined.

The London Times of the 1st says: "In regard to the destination of the suspicious and powerful armor plated frigates in the Messrs. Laird's yard, we do not think it morally right that ships like these should leave our ports for such service as that for which they are intended. We do not wish to see any more of them sail on the same errand."

A letter from on board the Florida, Brest, Aug. 24, says that on the 22d we succeeded in capturing the American ship Anglo-Saxon, from Liverpool for New York; stripped her of what was necessary and set fire to her. We then stood off 1000 to 1200 yards and fired three broadsides into her, as much for practice as for the sinking her speedily. There were two or three vessels in sight at the time. We brought her crew to this port."

The rebel steamer Atlanta reported as being overhauled in the dock yard at Brest, is no other than the celebrated Confederate steamer Alabama, whose bottom was so foul that her speed was naturally lessened.

Poland.—The Polish insurrection is still raging. After burning a Polish village, the Russians sent to Siberia all its inhabitants, men, women and children, 1000 souls in all, and confiscated their estates for having executed a Russian spy caught near the village.

From Mexico.—Dates from the City of Mexico have been received in New York via San Francisco, to the 15th August. Miramon has been appointed by Forey commander of the Mexican forces. The Triumvirate had notified the representatives of foreign Governments that a legal government was provided for Mexico and requested them to recognise the Triumvirate as constituting such government. The American (Lincoln) and Central American Ministers replied they must recognize the Juarez government until further instructions from their governments.

Death.—Humbertson Skipwith, Esq., probably the wealthiest man, and certainly, with a single exception, the largest slaveholder in Virginia, died at his residence in Mecklenburg, a few days since, at an advanced age. He was almost the last of the genuine, old fashioned aristocrats of the State. His father was an English baronet, (Sir Peyton Skipwith,) and his elder brother succeeded to the title and estate in England.—*Rich. Dispatch.*